

THE ROTARIAN

The Magazine of

Leading Features This Month

WANTED: AN ARISTOTLE

By RAYMOND B. FOSDICK

BENITO MUSSOLINI

By JAMES ROE

THE MATE OF THE "LIZZIE REAGAN"

By ARTHUR MASON

BE A PAL TO YOUR BOYS

By EARL STOTTS

URBAN AND RURAL COOPERATION

By FRANK O. LOWDEN

BUSINESS—SOCIAL SERVICE

By HENRY S. NOLLEN



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Danger symptoms in your trees

Among prominent persons and institutions served by Davey Tree Surgeons are the following:

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JOHN DAVEY
Father of Tree Surgery

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Are the leaves of any one of your trees turning brown prematurely? In many cases this is caused by a lack of water or possibly by a lack of food. It might indicate a gas leak or some special disease.

Are any of the leaves yellowish? The leaves of most trees have a rich dark green color, and a yellowish appearance often indicates a lack of water, or a lack of food in the soil (probably nitrogen), or both.

Are any of the leaves undersized? This generally indicates a lack of food elements; namely, nitrogen, phosphorous and potassium. A tree requires food just the same as any other living thing.

Is the foliage of any tree thin or sparse? This usually indicates a lack of both water and food. It might mean an attack by a specific insect or disease.

Is any tree dying back at the top? This might signify that the roots had been smothered, or cut too severely, or drowned, or that the water had been drained away. It might indicate a lack of food elements, or a serious insect attack.

Is any tree full of dead branches? If so, the tree may be too dense, or it may be suffering from a specific disease or insect enemy. Dead branches are a menace to the health of a tree.

Is the bark splitting or falling off? This might be caused by frost injury, or sun scald, or gas poisoning, or some mechanical injury.

Does any tree have a V-shaped crotch? Is this crotch starting to split away? If not, it is only a question of time until it will. Splitting crotches are often indicated by a large bulge on either side, or by discolored water oozing out.

Are there any decaying cavities? Open cavities are easily observed, but many times decay is hidden. Decay results from active fungous diseases; once started, it never stops until arrested by human skill. The principles of treatment are somewhat similar to dentistry. Hidden decay may be indicated by a swollen place on the trunk, or by a sunken bark area or by a dried bark area, or by a bark discoloration, or by small holes. Sometimes it is indicated by wood dust on the bark or on the ground.

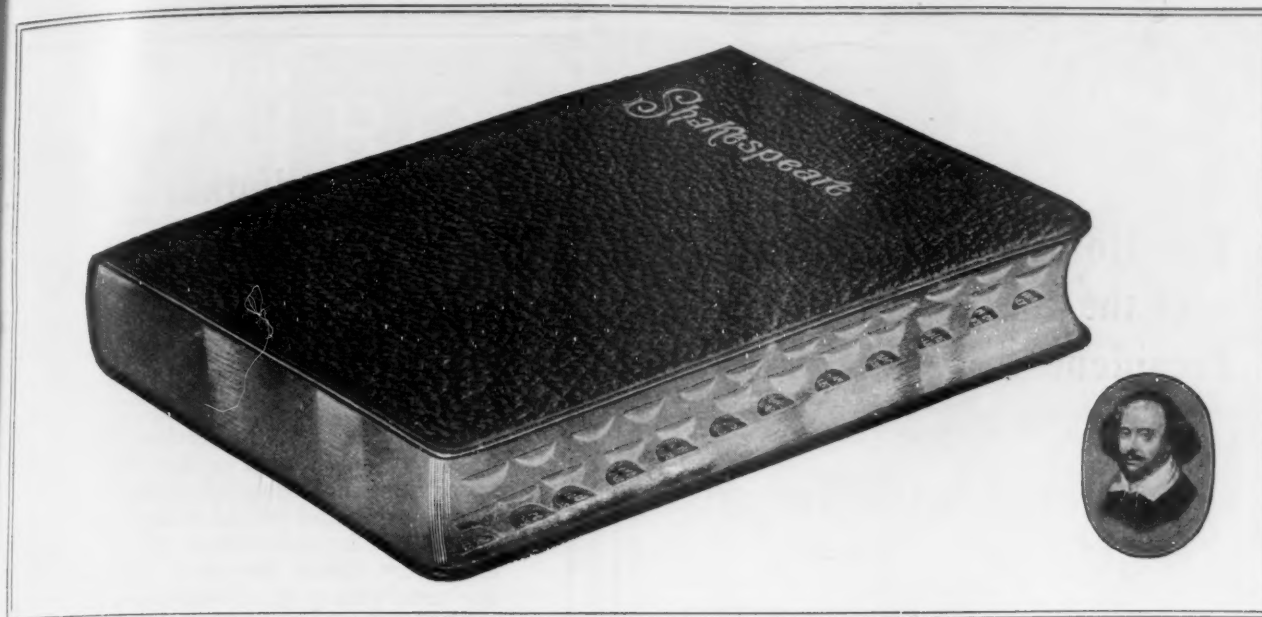
A tree with any of these symptoms needs a real Tree Surgeon. It is on the way to premature death. It might be too far gone to save, but if it is possible to save it Davey Tree Surgeons can do it. Write or wire nearest office.

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When grandfather was a little boy

EVERY fall there would come a day when his mother would say to his father, "John, it's time to see about the children's shoes."

Shoes were matters to reckon with in great-grandfather's family. As in many other families of the countryside, calves had to be killed and skinned. The skins were taken to a tannery across the river, and in due time young John would set off with the leather to the cobbler to have his measure taken.

Old Sam, the cobbler, was a friend of the family. They knew him. They knew his work. They knew the quality of the leather they had furnished him. They could have estimated pretty accurately the time young John's shoes would wear him.

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*In buying advertised goods the element
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Contents of September Number

	Page
"September" (Frontispiece)—Verse	J. Darl Henderson..... 4
The Body of Man.....	Charles Henry Mackintosh 5
Wanted: An Aristotle.....	Raymond B. Fosdick..... 7
Benito Mussolini	James Roe 10
The Mate of the "Lizzie Reagan".....	Arthur Mason 12
Be a Pal to Your Boys!	Earl Stotts 16
The Gogetits	Joseph Leiser 18
Business—Social Service	Henry S. Nollen..... 19
Report of the President—Second Part.....	Guy Gundaker..... 20
Urban and Rural Cooperation.....	Frank O. Lowden 23
The Challenge of the Boy.....	William Lewis Butcher..... 25
Unusual Stories of Unusual Men.....	Roger H. Motten..... 27
International Council Meets.....	28
Rotary Club Activities—All Over the World.....	32

Other Features and Departments: Editorial Comment (page 30)—"Among Our Letters" (page 31)—"Just Among Ourselves" (page 6).

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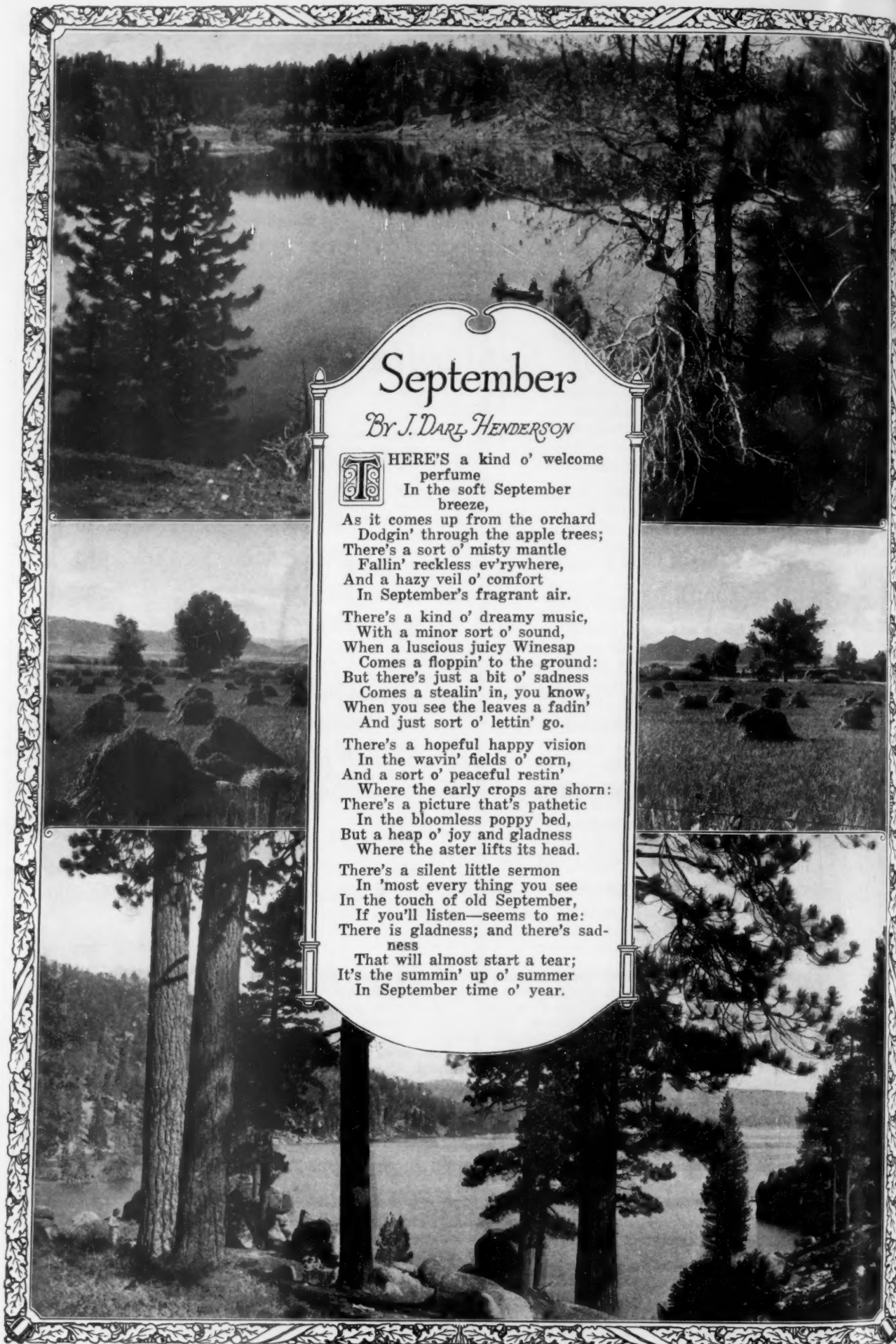
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September

By J. DARL HENDERSON

THERE'S a kind o' welcome
perfume
In the soft September
breeze,

As it comes up from the orchard
Dodgin' through the apple trees;
There's a sort o' misty mantle
Fallin' reckless ev'rywhere,
And a hazy veil o' comfort
In September's fragrant air.

There's a kind o' dreamy music,
With a minor sort o' sound,
When a luscious juicy Winesap
Comes a floppin' to the ground:
But there's just a bit o' sadness
Comes a stealin' in, you know,
When you see the leaves a fadin'
And just sort o' lettin' go.

There's a hopeful happy vision
In the wavin' fields o' corn,
And a sort o' peaceful restin'
Where the early crops are shorn:
There's a picture that's pathetic
In the bloomless poppy bed,
But a heap o' joy and gladness
Where the aster lifts its head.

There's a silent little sermon
In 'most every thing you see
In the touch of old September,
If you'll listen—seems to me:
There is gladness; and there's sad-
ness

That will almost start a tear;
It's the summ'in' up o' summer
In September time o' year.



The Body of Man

By Charles Henry Mackintosh

IN terms of Science, a law is an hypothesis which has been experimentally verified and which admits of no exception. Proof of a single exception dissolves the law back into a discredited hypothesis.

A law, having no exceptions, is of universal application. It must apply without exception, to the same facts in any part of the material universe.

The law of gravitation for example applies equally to an apple upon the earth and to every one of all the mighty orbs that swing through interstellar space. It is a universal law, of universal application.

Not so very long ago, measured as we measure eternity, it was discovered that every living body was made up of many . . . or few . . . living cells or micro-organisms, each of which is apparently complete in itself. These micro-organisms may even be kept alive apart from the bodies of which they were a part.

The hypothesis has been subject to innumerable experimental verifications; which means, simply, that innumerable living bodies of all species have been examined to see whether they conformed to the hypothesis and actually were composed of groups of such micro-organisms.

There have been found no exceptions.

Indeed, science has already stepped over the deadline between so-called living and so-called dead matter so far as this particular hypothesis is concerned, since it has been determined that all matter, of whatever sort, is made up of innumerable cells or atoms or electrons, each of which is 'apparently complete unto itself.

Everything in the universe is created by the bringing together of groups of such tiny "individuals" to form a greater "individual." It is true of the atom; it is true of the Earth. It is true of everything on the Earth and in the skies above and in the waters below.

It is a universal law of universal application; but we have not yet learned to apply it universally.

When we speak of the body of man, we mean that collection of organs and members (each composed of its group or groups of living cells) which enters into the form of bones and tendons, muscles, dermis and epidermis, nails and hair and teeth, eyes and nerves of sense and motion, to which ordinarily we apply the term of Man.

WE do not so readily perceive that all the races of mankind may no less properly be termed the body of Man; and that individuals of all races are, in fact, but micro-organisms in that greater body.

Were we to perceive, clearly, this greater application of the law, it might greatly modify our relations one with another and one group, or race, with other races.

The white skin does not condemn the blood because it is red, nor the hair when it is black or brown or yellow. The foot does not feel degraded because the hand is given preference, nor does the right hand presume to lord it over the left.

The members of a single human body have greater intelligence (if true intelligence expresses itself in terms of action) than have the members of the greater human body in their relations with each other and with other groups.

But, then, simple combinations are more readily comprehended and consummated than are those of more complex nature; and, perhaps, we are already on the eve of learning this next great lesson of Life—that all men are one, and that what we mistake for self-sufficient individuals are, in reality, merely micro-organisms in a greater individual which is Man.

So we may come to realize that there are no "others", and that whatsoever a member of the body of Man does to any other member of that same body, he has done it unto himself.

After we have learned that lesson—and we shall not have learned it until we have learned how to govern all our actions accordingly—then, perhaps, we may go on to study the relation of the body of Man to that greater cosmic Body to which, for lack of a better term, we have given the name of God. So we may come, at long last, to *know*—not in words but in deeds—that whatever we do, we do to ourselves; and that whatever we do to ourselves, we do to God.

"Just Among Ourselves—"

AFTER the Convention, comes the meeting of the International Council and following close on the heels of the Council are the meetings of Rotary club executives in their respective districts. In the spring, the district conferences. Such is the cycle of Rotary. Adding to this the hundreds of inter-city meetings interspersed throughout the year and you have one reason for the rapid progress of Rotary—*getting together*. Seventy officials—district governors, committee chairmen, and board members—were in Chicago for the International Council meeting. Elsewhere in this number we are telling you more of this wonderful meeting.

* * *

The Convention Number of THE ROTARIAN is bringing forth much favorable comment.

"You have had some great numbers of THE ROTARIAN in the past two years, but the August issue with accounts of the Toronto Convention, puts them all in the shade," writes William S. Branch, vice-president of the Orlando (Florida) Rotary club. "Bill" goes on to say that the members were so impressed with the report of their delegation of twelve that they have the signatures of forty-two members who have each started a "convention expense fund" on a weekly "lay-a-small-amount-aside" plan. "Your magazine for August will go far toward helping us to sign up the other twelve members." Three reasons prompt us to quote him: First, as an indication of the kind of a club they have in Orlando; second, as an example of the alacrifying influence of the brand of weather they have in Florida; and third, as a kindly admonition to Eustis that another prospective 100-per-cent club looms on the horizon.

* * *

WHO'S WHO—IN THIS NUMBER

RAYMOND B. FOSDICK, who utters a world challenge in "Wanted: An Aristotle," which he contributes to this number, was chairman of the United States Commission on Training Camp Activities of the War and Navy Departments in 1917-1918. He was Under Secretary-General of the League of Nations in 1919-1920. Among other things he is an expert on police systems of the world, especially those of European cities, having spent a year, in 1913, for that purpose for the Rockefeller Bureau of Social Hygiene. Mr. Fosdick is a lawyer of international fame, one of the trustees of the Rockefeller Foundation and he also has a brother who is equally famous—Harry Emerson Fosdick, a well-known New York clergyman. The two Fosdick brothers make a good team.

Arthur Mason, who has written for this number, "The Mate of the 'Lizzie Reagan'," is a writer of sea stories which have a real flavor of salt. He ran away to sea at the age of 14 and for a good many years since that time he has shipped on about every kind of boat. During the war he served the United States government in one of its big navy yards in a supervisory capacity, and as this is being written he is away on a five-months' trip on a freight steamer. His story in this number is one that you are going to like immensely.

James Roe is a member of the Rotary Club of New York City—a journalist whose specialty is interviewing famous people. His article in this number, "Benito Mussolini," is based on a personal interview with Mussolini and observations during an extensive visit in Italy.

Earl Stotts ("Be a Pal to Your Boys") is a member of the Rotary Club of Des Moines, Iowa, with the classification of "lightning rods." While the old maxim "Spare the rod and spoil the child" has no obvious connection with Earl's classification, however, he is following out a plan in the training of boys that is intensely interesting and we will venture the opinion just as effective as "the old way."

Joseph Leiser contributes to this number another sketch of the explorers' visit to that little known valley where reside the "Wishihadahs" and the "Whydonyahs," this particular sketch describing the habits and customs of the newly discovered tribe of "Gogetits." Rotarian Leiser is Rabbi of the Congregation of Bethel, Helena, Arkansas, and a writer of considerable prominence, having to his credit a volume of poems and a series of plays for children, as well as having contributed many stories and articles to the Jewish and secular press.

Henry S. Nollen ("Business—Social Service") is president of the Equitable Life Insurance Company of Iowa. Carl Weeks, last year's governor of the Eleventh District (Iowa), writes that: "This article by Rotarian Nollen hits to the very roots of business methods and is one that every Rotarian should not fail to read."

Guy Gundaker—To those new members who have come into Rotary during the past few months and who may not know Guy Gundaker, we will say that he was the president of Rotary International last year and that he is responsible for "A Talking Knowledge of Rotary," a booklet which for many years has been the textbook for new and old Rotarians. Rotarian Guy is one of the greatest and most voluminous contributors to Rotary literature, and at Toronto he made a masterly report on Rotary tendencies and danger points, the second part of which is printed in this number.

William Lewis Butcher was also one of the speakers at the Rotary Convention at Toronto, whose address is printed in this number, "The Challenge of the Boy." Practically all of his life has been given to boys work; he worked his way through Columbia University and was early discovered as a leader of boys, and since that time has been doing practical boys work in the city of New York.

Roger H. Motten contributes a sketch of the work of Dr. Charles Barker to our Department of "Unusual Stories of Unusual Men." Besides being a former governor and a past president of the Colorado Springs Rotary Club, Rotarian Motten has served in several important capacities connected with education, having been Executive Secretary of Colorado College, a professor of English, and chairman of the commission for investigating the teaching of English in Colorado. For several years he has been serving Rotary at Rotary Headquarters, at present being in charge of Boys Work.

Charles Henry Mackintosh is a member of the Rotary Club of Chicago and has been introduced in these columns before. He is a speaker and writer of prominence, a past president of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World, and his business specialty is the writing of business letters.

J. Darl Henderson contributes to this number the verses "September," used as the frontispiece. He is mostly noted for his collection of "Peddlers Pastime Poetry." He is a member of the Rotary Club of Monmouth, Illinois.



Illustrations by
A. H. Winkler

Wanted: An Aristotle

By RAYMOND B. FOSDICK

TWENTY-THREE HUNDRED years ago, a certain citizen of Greece undertook a very daring enterprise. He tried to bring within the compass of a single analysis the whole sweep of human knowledge. He tried to build up a scientific systematization of information as a basis for the control of life. He tried, by taking thought, to reduce the chaos of human affairs to a rational order. His name was Aristotle, and for twenty-three centuries the world has paid tribute to his memory.

And yet Aristotle failed in his attempt. The trouble with him was that he lived too soon. He lived in an age which was just beginning to inquire about human life and its relations. There was no store of ordered knowledge, accumulated during generations, upon which he could draw. The sciences were in their barest infancy; biology scarcely existed; chemistry and physics were limited to speculation; and astronomy was a matter of a few shrewd guesses. Of the past of mankind there was no knowledge at all. Tutankhamen had been buried in his tomb for a thousand years and nothing was known of him or his civilization. Even as re-

gards contemporary society there was little exact information. The Western Mediterranean and the frontiers of Persia, an area but little larger than the state of Texas, formed the outposts of the world. Beyond those barriers lay the Unknown, holding dark and unfathomed secrets. With so many pathetic limitations, with so many gaps in the framework of human knowledge, with so many essential factors missing, even the overshadowing genius of Aristotle could make no headway toward an intelligent world order.

The question that I would like to propose for your consideration is whether today we have not overcome most of those limitations, whether we have not filled in most of the gaps, whether there is not presented to us in this generation an opportunity to begin the conscious building of a rational world with the tools of systematized knowledge. Have we reached a point in human development where we can harness the organizing intelligence of mankind to the task of making this planet a fairer home for a better race? Can we so shape the world about us as to wring from it a saner and more balanced life? Must there always be hunger? Must

there always be hideous extremes in possession and opportunity? Must ours always be an acquisitive society? Must there always be war? Must this always be a blood-drenched planet in which civilizations appear as intermittent gleams between periodic convulsions of barbarism? Must the human race always drift with the tide guided not by intelligence but by passion? Can conscious control be substituted for chance, a definite plan of progress for impulsive trends, sustained collective thinking for fortuitous circumstances? In other words, can the organizing intelligence of man grasp this sorry scheme of things entire?

I KNOW you will not assume that these large questions can all be answered in a day. All we can do is to suggest certain possibilities, certain developments in human affairs, some of them within recent years, which seem to give our generation a unique opportunity to begin the building of what may prove to be a new world order.

I said that Aristotle failed in his attempt because of the huge gaps in human knowledge. He built his world on unknown factors which made havoc of



his plans. And those factors, many of them, remained unknown for centuries after his death. There was, for example, his geographical ignorance. He had no conception, not even a dream, of what the physical world was like. Today we know the terrestrial globe from the north pole to the south. Even at I write this, Mt. Everest, the last unvisited spot on the world's surface, is yielding its secrets to our relentless inquiries. At this very hour, airplanes guided by the representatives of two nations are sweeping around the globe. The advance of human knowledge has been irresistible. We have conquered the world. With hands that would not be denied, we have torn the veil from the face of its mysteries. Geographically speaking, there is nothing unknown this side of the moon. There are no hordes of barbarians waiting behind shadowy frontiers to upset the plans and calculations of statesmen

and philosophers. We know the world and the people in it. We know how many men there are who inhabit the earth, and how many, under the present rate of increase, there are going to be. We know their distribution and their customs. We know how they came to be where they are and the parent stock from which they developed. We know their relationship to the rest of the animal kingdom. We are delving deep into human psychology and the mainsprings of human habit. When we sit down, therefore, to the task of creating a new world

order, we are armed with the tools of geographical and social knowledge of which Aristotle never dreamed.

But this is by no means all. In the realm of physical science we have registered an advance which distinguishes our age from all the other ages that have preceded us. In the short space of a hundred years we have harnessed forces by which the whole environment of human life has been revolutionized. In that short period we have altered the entire course of history; we have changed the complexion of our civilization; we have literally transformed the world. After countless, weary ages in which man was the plaything of forces that he did not understand and could not control, in our time he has suddenly risen with masterful gesture to assume command. He has started in to tap the resources of the universe for his own advantage. He has set out to make himself at home on this planet.

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Already he can out-fly the eagle on his self-made wings. He can out-run the deer in his automobile. In his submarine, he can outswim the whale. While a watch is ticking off a few seconds he sends his voice around the world. In an airplane he spans the width of an entire continent in a day. He has torn from the skies the secret of electricity, and he uses it as a giant slave to do his work.

Nor is his thirst for mechanical power in any degree assuaged. Rather his career of mastery has just begun. Every year that passes brings the world more completely under his subjection. With chemistry and physics as his weapons, he is wrenching from a reluctant universe the secrets of new forces. This knowledge, once appropriated, is being applied to ever increasing phases of his own life. There is no end to the path upon which he has set his feet, no diminution of his conquering spirit. The objectives and tactics of coming battles are already determined. Synthetic food and the elimination of agriculture; improvement in transport and communication so that, as Professor Haldane of Cambridge University prophesies, "any two persons on earth will be able to be completely present to one another in not more than one twenty-fourth of a second"; the harnessing of wind and sunlight and the storing of their energy in a form as convenient as coal or gasoline; the subjection of night, because darkness is a check on the freedom of human activity—these are only a few of the coming points of attack; these are samples of the inevitable conquests of man as he strides with resistless steps into the future.

It is this marvellous acquisition of power, this sudden development of a giant's strength, that has given our race a new confidence, a new belief in itself, an almost haughty assurance in the face of new perils. We know now, as Aristotle did not know, that human life is essentially controllable, that man's destiny lies in his own hands, that the means and method of progression and retrogression are within his own grasp. We are the captains of our fate and the masters of our souls.

This mighty revolution of which we have been speaking has had another

result: it has brought a cohesiveness into the world, a solidarity of human interest of which Aristotle had no conception. I do not use these words in any sentimental sense. I am speaking of certain inexorable economic and social facts. In creating railroads, and steamships, and automobiles, and airplanes, in covering the planet with a vast network of telephone and telegraph systems, in harnessing the waves of the air to the radio instrument, we have bound the world together with indissoluble ties. In a hundred years we have broken down the conceptions of time and space inherent in mankind from the beginning of civilization. The social consequences of this transformation are utterly incalculable. Nobody ever lived in such a world before. Today we are in constant and intimate touch with the uttermost parts of the earth. We rub shoulders with the outposts of human life on the globe. There is more of common interest and interdependence between the United States and China, or between England and the South Sea Islands, than existed a hundred years ago between the States of the Union.

For it must not be forgotten that this tremendous development of communication and transit has revolutionized the work of the world. Industry can no longer be kept within national boundary lines. No nation can be self-contained. To keep its industrial processes going—that is, to sustain its own internal life—the United States must import tin, silk, jute, nickel, asbestos and many other commodities. Great Britain must import two-thirds of her food supply and she pays for it with her own coal. Italy is absolutely dependent on outside sources for coal and iron. These imperative needs of industry overflow all the barriers of nation and race and run together at common levels. Dislocation or maladjustment in one part of this vast mechanism of exchange must inevitably affect all the other parts, and economic disease has in our day become a pestilence which can seldom be localized. Underproduction in England or financial disorganization in Germany spells suffering and hardship for the farmer in the Orient and the farmer in Iowa.

I submit, therefore, that there is a

cohesiveness in the world today, a solidarity of human interest unique in history. Americans are as intimately bound to the fate of Europe in everything that relates to industrial prosperity or demoralization as Iowa is bound to Illinois. For better or for worse the human race has drawn together in a new interdependent relationship. There are no chosen people and there is no special salvation. No longer is the world a world merely of Greeks and barbarians. The limitations of Aristotle's conception have broken down. Mankind has been brought face to face with the hope of a common prosperity and the threat of a common doom. Whether we like it or not, we are all in the same boat together, launched on the same sea—to sink or swim.

YOU have seen in this long analysis where our thought is leading us. Aristotle's dream of a great synthesis of human knowledge as a method of building a better world, has, in our day, a far larger opportunity for realization than it had in his time. And the reason is, as we have seen, that we know so much more than he did. We know the world geographically and socially; we have developed powerful tools for the mastery and control of our environment; and finally the problem has been simplified by a realization of the essential kinship of human life in the face of common peril. While our world is infinitely larger and more complex than Aristotle's, it is also more compact and more easily surveyed.

The essence of the whole matter, therefore, is this: the one great overshadowing need that faces our time and our generation is the need of an organizing intelligence dedicated to the advancement of the common good. We need brains of synthetic capacity. We need a planetary consciousness. We need ability to think on a terrestrial scale and plan in world terms. We need an Aristotle. And what is the giant task that awaits this new intelligence, this encyclopedic brain? It is briefly this: to take stock of our planetary resources in the interest of a higher quality of life; to develop the method by which the population of the globe can best be sustained in health, comfort, and dig- (Continued on page 36.)



AMONG the great international movements which affect present world conditions, none are more interesting than that sometimes termed "the student movement" and sometimes "the movement of youth." While this movement operates in many places and under many names, its influence can easily be noted in Turkey, India, England, Germany, Italy, and to a modified degree in the United States. It is the movement of men who are old enough to feel responsibility to their government, and young enough to feel indignant—or even to back indignation with action—when they feel that their government has betrayed its trust.

Disclaiming on the one side the form of diplomacy which breeds wars, and on the other the various forms of communism advocated as a remedy for the malfeasance of statesmen, the younger men of many nations are trying to achieve a new nationalism, a new attitude towards life. Many of them, although young, are already veteran soldiers, disillusioned by the events of the World War. But disillusionment has ever been repugnant to youth, and these men are trying to remodel their national life on safer and more humanistic lines. To this task they bring the ardor of youth, a certain wisdom born of bitter experience, and a cour-



*Benito
Mussolini*

Photo: Courtesy of
Rotary Club of
New York City.

set for a reaction which may serve as a model of what is happening elsewhere.

This reaction in Italy may be termed "the movement of youth" although its forces were recruited from the ranks of the mature as well as from the comparatively young. The spirit of the Fascisti movement is the spirit of youth, and Benito Mussolini, its leader, is a comparatively young man. The impatience of its votaries is the impatience of youth, long tried and now rebellious. The hopes, the aspirations with which it vitalizes decadent institutions, are

youthful in their scope and trend.

What has occurred in Italy is a popular reawakening, a national reunion, a political rejuvenation, which far trans-

scends the superficial phase, known to us all ere this, of the struggle against anarchy and communism.

It was a tremendous wave of the popular will which swept Italy, bankrupt and unprepared, into the ranks of those who stemmed the tide of Hapsburgism and Hohenzollerism. How Italy fought need be no question to any fair-minded man who will make the effort to seek genuine information.

She came out of the war exhausted but exultant, only to suffer disillusionment at the hands of the men at Versailles, her own leaders included. The

Benito Mussolini

The Lesson of His Leadership

By JAMES ROE

age which cannot be questioned. They have made mistakes, and will probably make more, but their errors will be due to lack of administrative experience, not to any insincerity of purpose.

The expression and completeness of this movement vary widely in different places, but perhaps the Fascisti of Italy may be taken as the most striking example with which to illustrate the tendencies of the whole. For in Italy, aggravated conditions were thrust upon an emotional people and the stage was

result was the utter collapse of the nation. The law was flouted, order crumbled into chaos, revolution burst forth throughout the peninsula and, shortly, the conditions which we regard as synonymous with Russia, obtained from the Alps to Sicily. It was an intense reign of terror in the north and in central Italy. The nation gave every evidence of degeneration and dissolution into medieval sectionalism.

There is no need to rehearse here how a man arose above the din of destruction, arson, and bloodshed and swept Italy clean of foreign agitators and their poor domestic dupes. Nor need we retell the heroics of those days when the youth, the very boys of Italy, went forth to fight a new war, a war against Bolshevism in their very midst. I need hardly tell you that those boys were the Fascisti and their leader Benito Mussolini.

The battle against communism in its worst forms, lasting over three years, though a tremendously important phase of what occurred in Italy from 1919 until October 28, 1922, was but the outward manifestation of that profound political phenomenon, whose essential importance is daily finding new emphasis the earth over. For centuries we have been evolving systems of government better adapted to the needs and the will of the peoples of the earth. One plan after another has been put into operation since the days of the Empire of Augustus. History for the last two thousand years has been the story, more or less connected, of the constant struggle for freedom, for equity, for a certain equality and fraternity among men and nations.

In the age-long combat, Italy lost all but her geographical identity. The feudal system prevailed for centuries and there arose the separate rival

states of Venice, Lombardy, Genoa, Florence, Siena, Pisa, Naples, and a hundred others. There followed a period of foreign domination in the several states; Italy was torn with international strife. This period has left its imprint on Italy today. The sectionalism, the differences established by the varying traditions and history, and even language, in the medieval Italian states, remained.

The re-establishment of Italian unity in 1870 by Garibaldi was but a geographical and political accomplishment. The real union of the people of Italy took place in the common endeavor undertaken at the declaration of war on May 24, 1915, but this result was soon dissipated at the peace conference.

Political wire pulling was responsible for the wreck of Russia. It was the direct cause of the communist onslaught in Italy. The country and all the functions of government were so paralyzed that there was no resistance to the Bolshevik violence perpetrated on armless and legless war veterans, defenseless women and innocent children. Events moved rapidly, until the crisis of October, 1922, when the politicians insisted on placing Italy under martial law, which meant civil war. It came with a million Fascisti under arms and four hundred thousand "black shirts" marching on Rome. They would maintain themselves in power at any cost to the people.

BENITO MUSSOLINI, the son of a humble blacksmith, a workman himself, a self-made man, a profound student of men and history, a born leader, a man of noble ancestry and of broad learning, a journalist of the first rank, and a rebel against the criminal tyranny of conscienceless politicians, realized that only a herculean effort could save the nation and prevent

European civilization from receiving another foul blow in a vital spot. He had already saved the country from Bolshevism. He had already aroused in the hearts of the people throughout the land that spirit of national patriotism without which no nation can survive. He had given back to Italy her unity, her pride of race and nationality, which insane dreamers would bury in the mephitic swamp of an impossible internationalism abroad and a worse communism at home.

Mussolini knew that a strong leadership was needed and that the people wanted to be led. He supplied that leadership—a leadership not only in politics and government, but one which resides deep down in the hearts of his people. He seized the government, called upon the best men in Italy to help him, placed the whole nation under the strictest discipline and enjoined upon one and all of his countrymen faith in themselves, co-operation, and productive work. Mussolini went before Parliament and demanded a grant of plenary powers for a year, during which time he intended to put his administrative reforms into effect. It is to be noted that Mussolini has carefully observed the constitutional limitations and injunctions in all his acts. He required a free hand for a year because Italy was afflicted with a tireless, aimless, expensive debating society facetiously called a parliament.

A man is best known by his acts and his speech. Charlatans and schemers and liars seldom deceive a whole people long, especially under the stress of critical conditions when every eye is trained on the individual, as is the case with Mussolini in Italy. Here is a man who might have become the dictator of Italy's destinies. The people were with him from the (Continued on page 49.)



Photo: PACIFIC and ATLANTIC

Mussolini is given the "freedom of the city" on the balcony of the City Hall, Rome.

. . . their bare bodies looked yellow in the light of the moon. . . The primitiveness of a thousand years was in the fighters' eyes; the watch on deck, like coyotes, sneaked aft in the shadows to look on.

The Mate of the "Lizzie Reagan"

By ARTHUR MASON

Illustrations by J. Allen St. John

THE barkentine *Lizzie Reagan*, bound north in ballast to the Puget Sound, and twelve hours out from Guaymas, Mexico, was becalmed in the Gulf of California. It was one of those hot, sticky days that make men irritable, and their tempers keen as hunger. The sky lay flaked with fleecy clouds, and the air was thick and hard to breathe, and the *Lizzie Reagan's* sails, like elephant ears, flopped with the roll of her. A sailor stood by the wheel to be handy if the wind should come, and Captain Bryant leaned against the afterhouse, his conventional sea-lined face tired now, and showing his sixty years. On the main and forward decks there was not a soul to be seen.

"The crew are having a bit of a snooze," thought the Captain, "but where's the mate?"

At that moment Dick Trask, the young mate, was disciplining a big, burly sailor in the forepart of the fore-castle. There was very little room there for a real fight, and the windlass interfered with footwork, but there was no better place in which to bruise and blacken eyes and spill nasal blood. Captain Bryant allowed no fighting aboard ship.

"When it comes to that point," he told the mate, "it is far better to put them in irons."

Trask's was the mind of the twenty-four-year-old man of action, and his idea of managing a crew was to settle scores then and there. A sailor in irons was a sailor out of commission, while better men did his work for him.

The man he fought now, away from the eyes of the Captain, was the fore-castle bully, John Kelly, a tall man and slender, with long gorilla arms and broad shoulders. When the mate or-

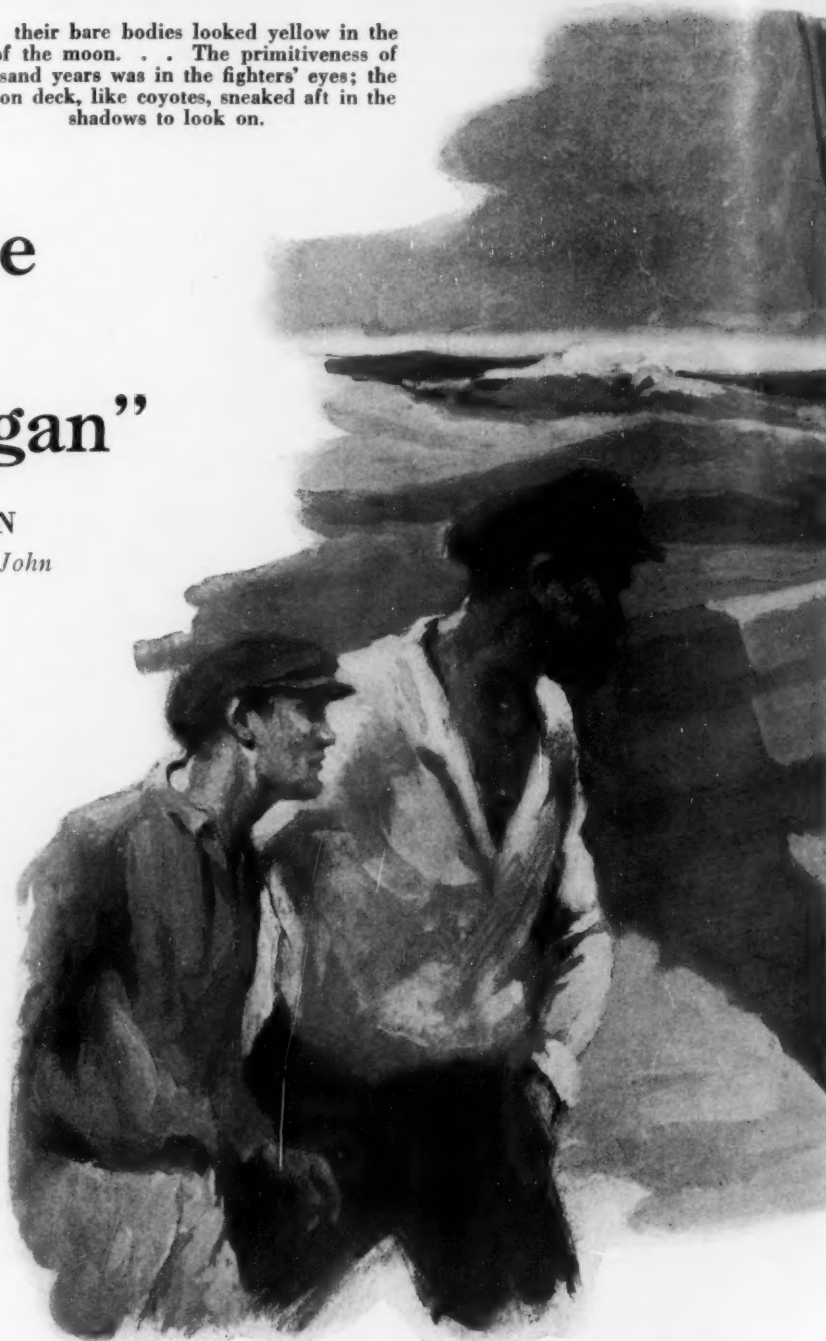
dered him over the bows to cat the anchor he had refused and cursed him in words that meant fight to the mate, and made him strip to his dungaree trousers and follow the other to the narrow fighting place. They agreed that "everything goes but the teeth," and the slugging match started while an admiring and impartial crew stood at gaze.

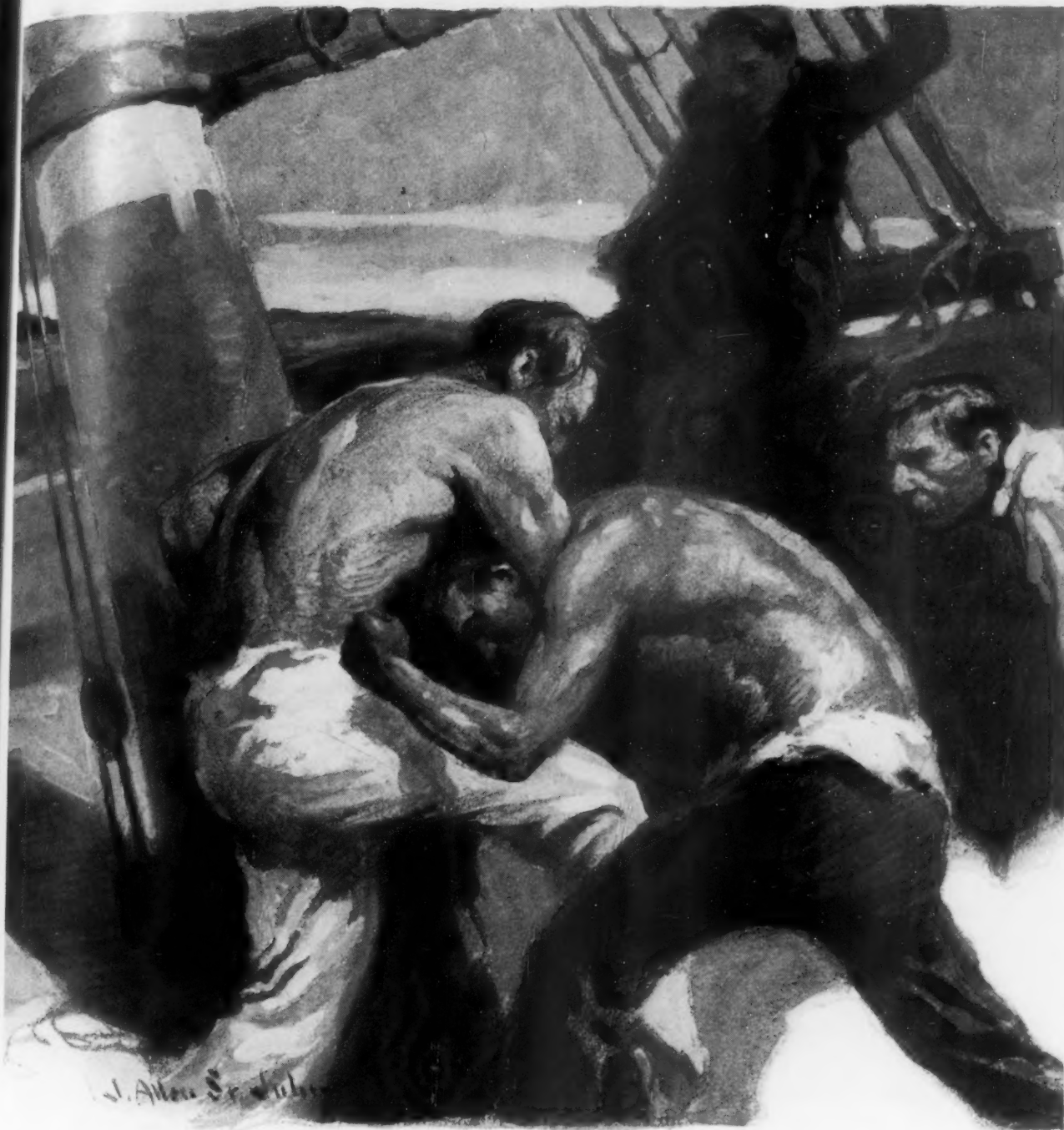
The mate lunged for Kelly and caught him on the chin. They both tripped over the anchor chain and fell, Kelly, almost in the act, warping his long body around the mate, and grabbing him by the hair, made a drum noise on the deck-plank with his head. The mate was dazed, but somehow managed to wriggle clear, and got his legs under him. Kelly, with a grass-

hopper spring flew to action again. This time it was give and take. Then the mate saw an opening and clinched, and butted Kelly in the face with his head. Then, when the deck commenced to get red and slippery, Kelly decided that the standup tactics were not for him, and he tripped the mate to the deck and snaked him as before.

So loudly he pounded his head on the deck that his face grew pale and his eyes glassy. It was then that the Captain, feeling the quietness of the ship, walked down from the poop and forward to the fore-castle.

"No more of that!" he shouted, as he pulled Kelly off the insensible mate, "it is irons for you, my man. Every one of you deserve the same for allowing this," he said, turning to the crew.





"He started it," snarled Kelly, "and I guess his fighting's about done with."

He was handcuffed, and put down in the lazarette, while the young mate was gradually revived with many buckets of sea water. Then the Captain sheared the back of his head, and put adhesive plaster over the wound.

"Now," he said, "I am sick and tired of lecturing you. You have known for five years that fighting is against the rules of my ship, yet you fight every chance you get. I'm not going to stand it any longer. Why, how can you ever expect to be trusted with a ship and men, the way you take to life?"

The mate loved the old Captain; he respected his age and his experience, yet he could never agree with his

methods of doing the business of running a ship.

"I'm sorry, Sir, but I just can't help it," he said.

"Can't help it! Can't you have a little dignity? Why, why, I had to pay a ten-dollar fine for you not two days ago. Why did you knock down that longshoreman?"

"For calling you a damned liar," and the mate smiled, faintly.

"You had no business to do it," and the captain's lips flickered, too, in spite of himself. "Why didn't you come to me?"

"The action is too slow, Sir, I just can't bear to do business that way."

"Well, slow action will have to do for you aboard this ship. I'm not go-

ing to pull any more men off you. Kelly is down there now laughing at you and me, and it's going to take bread and water to make him howl for mercy."

"That may work all right in a drawing-room, Captain, but it won't work on a sailing ship. A ship is like a farm: there is always work to be done to make either pay, but unless the work is done and well done there is danger of one's losing his ship or his farm."

A sad expression crossed the Captain's face, and he went below to his cabin. The mate had hit him on a tender spot. The *Lizzie Reagan* was not paying, and any time she was likely to be seized for her debts. As misfortunes heaped themselves upon the over-worked master, the news spread to the

forecastle, and the sailors on whom everything depended, began to growl and to loaf. They said they were working for nothing anyway, and they might as well take things easy.

The mate alone did not see things their way. With all the intensity of single-hearted affection and a good sense of business he worked for the Captain's interests, and ashore it had for long been due to his intervention, of which the old man knew nothing, that the creditors had given the *Lizzie Reagan* again and again the grace of one more voyage.

As Trask walked the poop, a wind came down the gulf and filled the sails, and the *Lizzie Reagan* gathered way and headed south to Cape St. Lucas. It was four hours after the fight that night set in, with clear and starry skies, and before midnight the moon came up and flooded the gulf with silver ripples.

The Captain gave orders to the cook that Kelly was to have nothing to eat that night, and it would depend upon him whether or not he had bread and water in the morning. The cook signified his joyful obedience, for he had no love for Kelly; but it was otherwise with the mate.

At eleven o'clock he tiptoed down into the cabin, and found the Captain asleep. Then he came on deck again and noiselessly removed the lazarette hatch.

"Are you down there, Kelly?" he whispered, then "come up here."

When Kelly came up, Trask took the handcuffs off him.

"Hurry forward, now, and get yourself a good feed."

"I'll take me time about that," answered Kelly, boastfully.

"Maybe you'd rather eat later," and the mate took Kelly by the shoulder and walked him off the poop to the main deck. "Now Kelly you can have your choice, do you want to eat before or after I whip you?"

"I can lick you in less time than it takes to eat," grinned Kelly.

"All right, you know the rules; everything goes but the teeth."

THEY stripped as before, and their bare bodies looked yellow in the light of the moon. They squared away, one as game as the other, each a master unto himself. Bang, bang, went the sound of fists on jaws; squeaking thuds like a wet dishcloth clouting the deck. The primitiveness of a thousand years was in the fighters' eyes; the watch on deck, like coyotes, sneaked aft in the shadows to look on.

The fighters kept their feet; it seemed that when they clinched and broke away again, their clutched fingers, like eagle-talons, clawed the flesh.

This to the steady accompaniment of the wheezing from their lungs.

Kelly kept making spring-board dives at the mate with all the viciousness of a tiger. The mate's five-foot-eight never gave an inch. Upper cuts and wild swinging blows thumped on Kelly's body till gradually his head stood less erect, then bored into him till he had him backed up to the combing of the main hatch, when, with a butting punch from his head he felled him onto the hatch. Quickly he pinned Kelly's arm, and putting a hammerlock on him, cut off his wind.

Kelly struggled, but the vice-like grip of the mate only tightened on his throat. "I've had enough," he managed to say.

DICK TRASK released his hold and Kelly got to his feet. So weak were they both that they had to hold on to each other to keep from falling.

"Here's me hand," said Kelly, "you're a damned good fighter, and it's not meself that'll tell you again to go to hell. Sure I'd follow ye there instid. And I'll tell ye another thing. It's you and me that could lick a regiment, and if you iver need me, John Kelly is not the man to shtand back."

They shook hands warmly, and Kelly went forward to clean up and to eat a deferred meal.

At the breakfast table the next morning the mate's eyes were so black and swollen that the Captain looked to him as though he were sitting in a screen.

"Been at it again?" the Captain asked.

"I have, Captain, and I'm sorry I broke your rules again. I took Kelly out of the lazarette and finished what you interrupted yesterday afternoon. Kelly is on deck now, and working hard scraping masts. I know it was wrong to you, Captain, but there is such a thing as discipline among men, too, and honor, and business. That man is earning his wages."

"You're nothing but a lawbreaker, whatever you may call yourself," said the Captain, as he supped his porridge, "and I must say I dread the rest of the trip to the Puget Sound. When we get there I—"

"I know," said the mate, sadly, "you needn't go on."

"Well, fix up your eyes anyway; better take a razor blade and let out the blood."

The mate finished his breakfast, and it was not long before he was walking the poop in sight of his fighting mate, who, in the bo'sun's chair was making clouds of shavings fly from the mast.

* * * * *

It was in the late fall of the year when Arctic winds come thrusting south to test the metal of ship and

men. When the *Lizzie Reagan* rounded Cape St. Lucas she got a slant as far north as thirty-seven, and, sharp-hauled on the wind, she staggered away offshore on the starboard tack.

The Captain seldom spoke to the mate now, except when the workings of the ship made it necessary. But he would often pause in his pacing of the poop to watch him as he lent a hand with the work more zealously than ever, to make the ship presentable for port. It seemed that there was regret in the Captain's eyes, and that he was aging.

Many days were spent beating up the coast against the stormy headwinds, and the sailors' work was more of a strain than usual, but there was order in the forecabin now that the powers forward were favoring the powers aft. Kelly was a super-sailor, and his obedient helpers followed his example of cyclonic action, tirelessly, and in spite of the fact that the barkentine, whose sails seemed ever wrong to the wind, made little latitude in spite of constant shifting.

One afternoon, when they were less than a hundred miles offshore, and a little to the southward of Cape Disappointment, a sail was sighted ahead. It was nothing unusual to sight a ship, and the crew made no comments. The Captain was having his nap below in the cabin, and the mate, whose watch it was on deck, strolled around seeing that the sailors were working hard and well.

PRESENTLY the helmsman left the wheel and ran to the break at the poop. He called to the mate:

"There's something wrong with that ship ahead, Sir—" and ran back to his wheel again. It was then that the crew pricked up their ears and strained their eyes ahead, and Kelly was so interested that he jumped into the rigging to get a better view. Trask bounded onto the poop and walked aft to the binnacle where the binoculars were kept. Then he saw what looked like an abandoned barque loaded with lumber and apparently water-logged. There wasn't a soul to be seen on her decks, and from the look of her sails and yards his suspicion was confirmed that she was really abandoned.

He held her with his glasses and watched her come up to the wind and shake her topsails, then fall into the trough of the sea again, and roll her rail under.

Before he laid the glasses down he satisfied himself that the barque ahead was without a crew, adrift at the mercy of wind and wave, and a danger to navigation. As he put the binoculars back into the binnacle, the helmsman noticed that the mate's face jerked



The mate followed so swiftly that Captain and crew stood helplessly by. . . .

the way it usually did before he went into a fight. His eyes were snappy and brilliant, and the muscles simmered along his jaws. He looked forward to where Kelly stood in the rigging, and their eyes met and talked, but their tongues were silent.

"Let her come to, all you can," said Trask to the helmsman, "pass to windward of that ship."

"Aye, aye, Sir."

When the *Lizzie Reagan* was about a mile away from the abandoned barque the mate called the Captain.

"What is it?"

"Come on deck."

Knowing that no officer of his would profane that most sacred rite, the afternoon nap of a ship's master, without

good cause, the old man hurried to the deck, suspecting that at last murder had been done aboard the *Lizzie Reagan*.

"There," said the mate, pointing, "is the barque *Oakdale*, loaded with lumber and abandoned."

As the Captain looked, his own ship kept drawing closer.

"Well," he said, finally, "what can we do? Nothing that I can see. Perhaps report her when we get in."

"She's a great danger to other ships in the sea lane, and, and,—"

"What?" asked the Captain, irritably.

"She carries a valuable cargo."

"Well what if she does? We're helpless to do anything. From the way she rolls she must be full of water, and if

I'm not mistaken, she may turn turtle anytime."

"She may," said Trask, dryly.

"Don't let her get too close," said the Captain to the steersman.

The *Lizzie Reagan* was almost abreast of the barque now, and not over half a cable's length to windward.

"Captain," said the mate, "I have sailed with you now for nearly five years, and I love you like a father. But if you won't let me board that barque for your sake I'm going to board her for my own. There must be millions of feet of lumber aboard and it's an opportunity that seldom comes a sailor's way. You should be in port in a couple of days, and the work is about finished here. (Continued on page 44.)



John was active in high-school athletics.



C. T. Carney is one of the best shots in America—from him John learned the art of the sure aim.



West early became a disciple of Walton.

Be a Pal to Your Boys!

By EARL STOTTS

I AM the father of two boys. One of them was twenty years old a few months ago, the other became eighteen about the same time. This article is not intended as a literary product; and as it is not intended to deal with the matter from a theoretical standpoint, but is rather a recital of the history of the growing up of those boys, the first person singular must—of necessity—be used more than I desire.

In dealing with these children, there has always been a perfect understanding between the parents. If their mother had some matter up with them, her decision was final, there could be no appeal; and if they had a matter up with father, the mother always took his side of it. I can't see how a father could get anywhere in the development of character in his son, if, when he deemed it necessary to take a firm stand on some subject, the boys could appeal to the mother, and, finding her sympathetic, lose the value of the lesson being taught. Please understand in the very beginning that this article is not intended to tell you how to raise your boys, nor is it telling you what you

should do with your boys, but is written in the thought that our experience may be of value to others.

The boys referred to may never amount to much. There is no way to tell. At this writing they are both clean-minded, clear-eyed, upstanding young men in college doing their full share in their studies, in athletics, and in their college activities. Their mother

gets a letter every day from each of them, and in turn she writes each of them a letter every day; and while in college they are on as intimate terms with mother and father as though at home. This letter-writing is something the boys do because they want to do it. It isn't necessary, but it does show a consideration for the home folks that we are selfish enough to enjoy thoroughly.

Before the first child was born, a definite agreement was reached that if we were blessed with a girl, the mother should name her without any interference on the part of the father; and on the other hand, if the child was a boy, the father should do the naming—and we named the "kid" John. Why? Simply because it is a name his friends may use all his life. It does not matter whether he is five years old or whether he is fifty years old, his friends may walk into his home, or into his office, or into his barnyard, or wherever he is found, and approach him with the greeting, "Hello! John." There may be nothing to that idea, but it is easy to be friendly with a man whose first name you can easily remember and easily pronounce;

What His Neighbor Says

KNOWING that the average healthy youngster has a distinct tendency to break windows, wreck flower-beds, and perform other unintentional acts of destruction, one might expect that neighbors would look somewhat askance on a man who made it his business to "be a friend to his boys." Paradoxically, however, the neighbors of Earl Stotts like him very well. And in that section of Des Moines, Iowa, where houses have gardens, Chesla Sherlock looks over his back-yard fence and regards Earl with particular approval. Here's what Rotarian Sherlock has to say of Earl Stotts, and remember that your neighbors get to know you pretty well in a district like this:

"Long ago I decided that he really worked at the job of being a father to a couple of boys better than any man I had met. You know what I mean; he actually got down and did the things you and I, and every other father, knows ought to be done. He actually was interested in what the boys were doing. He was a pal to them. He didn't let business interfere with his boys. They were his first thought, although he is a director of the biggest bank in Iowa; general manager of a nationally known manufacturing plant and president of one of our biggest local laundries. Surely enough to keep a man busy! And he started out about twenty-one years ago on a salary of ten dollars a week."

There is nothing specially unique about Earl's story—any and every father almost, could have done it—only every father doesn't. It is, in fact, the obvious thing to do—but so often we miss the obvious things while we are gazing at the blue mountains beyond. Hence we have this very human story of a man who set out to do something with the most available material, a man who realized that his own life was not a success unless he could pass on the things that seemed worth while—and is doing it.

To "Fruit, Garden and Home," one of the Meredith group of publications, of which Chesla Sherlock is editor, we are indebted for the courtesy of the republication of this human-interest story.



Vacationing at the lakes—the boys enjoyed rowing—the incentive being—well, sufficiently interesting—



—nor was fishing neglected.

and all through life the most important asset to that youngster when he is young or to that old fellow when he is old, will be his friends.

Now, the mother's impress on that boy was made before he was five years old, for when he started to kindergarten his world was enlarged; and while he took his mother into his confidence all the while, yet he soon began to form impressions of people and of things and when he reached the grades he began to seek the companionship of boys and men.

In the meantime a little brother had arrived, two years and two months difference in their ages, so the two boys have grown up together. From the time the boys were able to romp, I always made it a business to play with them. I could understand their limitations and I tried to do things they would enjoy and I found that the men's games were the games that appealed to them.

We had baseballs and bats, and as soon as they were old enough to hold out an air rifle they had an air rifle, and I taught them the seriousness of a gun—that it was an instrument of precision and not a plaything. We had boxing-gloves; in fact, still have boxing-gloves that would fit the hand of a six-year-old boy, and it used to give them much pleasure to put on those gloves and box with their "Daddy" while they were still so small that Dad had to get down on his knees for them to reach his face. Father would let them come in close—surely—and while he was getting hit, he would hit them, too, and many a time one of those lads sat down abruptly, through no fault of his own; and if he got up mad, with tears in his eyes and with the fighting



Yes, father is the boy in the center—the boys take delight in affectionately referring to him as "Shorty."



Father "somewhere in the North woods."



Here is Mother, the boys, and one of the guides at lunch time in the North woods.

spirit, we just went on and boxed a little longer, and he was taught that if he expected to play rough games with rough men, he would have to take them with a smile and come back for more. That rule works both ways, too, for I distinctly remember boxing with John one day when he was about eight or nine years old. I was teaching him how to "cover up."

For the benefit of those who have never seen a boxing match, you "cover up" when you so place your arms and hands in front of your body and face that your opponent is unable to hit you effectively on any vital spot. It is sometimes worth while to know how to "cover up," and John was getting his lesson.

I told him how to do it and then proceeded to demonstrate but had overlooked the fact that his fists were only half the size of a regular fist and that his gloves were as big as a teacup rather than the size of a teakettle; and so, when I put my hands in front of my face and chest and told him to sail away and hit me, he punched one of those little gloves right through between my arms and skinned my nose from the tip to the top. When he saw the blood running out of my nose from the force of the blow, he was frightened for fear he had seriously injured his father. That was a case where I just had to smile and show him how one should act when he gets the worst of it.

When the neighborhood kids would gather, as they always did, around our place, or a game of ball was in progress, or they were playing hide and seek or some of the other games that they played, mother would always have an eye on those boys; and while it is true that they tramped out the grass, and while it is true that they broke a window glass (Continued on page 56.)



Illustration by
A. H. Winkler

The Gogetits

By JOSEPH LEISER

THERE is one section of this globe few travelers have explored. That particular realm is the dominion of the Gogetits.

The Himalayas, the Matterhorn, the jungles of the Congo and the River of Doubt, the latter hidden in the impenetrable canebrakes of Brazil are certainly inaccessible. Yet regions such as these have each lured intrepid exploring parties thither. Records of their adventurous exploits are available, and photographs obtained reproducing the weird scenery of areas untrodden by mortals. But thus far only one man has hazarded a pilgrimage to the domain of the Gogetits.

The traveler who ventured upon this journey admits ironically that he came upon this rare tribe quite by accident. If it is true, as some allege, that we usually aim for one goal and make another, the Explorer who discovered the Gogetits must be counted as human, too, because he set out to survey the

Wishihadahs and learned on this excursion that on the hilltops overlooking the valley wherein squatted the reprehensible tribe he was investigating there dwelt securely a doughty group of unrivalled topnotchers, known as Gogetits.

These tribesmen, the Explorer informs us, are few, and as intimidated inaccessible and unapproachable, as a rule, to ordinary beings. Their domain is large, it is said; but the members of this tribe are not much in evidence even to as keen an observer as the Explorer to whom we are indebted for these scant references. He is the first foreigner, though disguised as a scientific investigator, who entered their territory. No one among the Gogetits pays any heed to visitors, but attends to whatever task he has in hand, and sees to it that every other tribesman does likewise, thus hampering a scientist bent on gossiping with the leading loafers of the tribe and the other eminently respectable men and women who pose as au-

thorities on tribal fashions, customs, rites and ceremonials.

The Explorer admits that his visit to the Gogetits was attended with great difficulty on this account. No one of the tribe cared to interrupt his work to talk about himself. They were invariably courteous, he said, to the extent of exchanging greetings of the day, but when the Explorer manifested the slightest inclination to start a conversation or asked a question regarding their manners and customs, every one evinced a certain uneasiness and gave unmistakable evidences that he wished to avoid idle chatter.

The few Gogetits encountered were of noble stature, commanding figures, the Explorer says, very stern-featured, even grave of countenance. Their women were correspondingly attractive, of patrician statuesqueness and even austere. Both men and women carried themselves with a certain regal air, as one accustomed to command. Whenever they spoke it was with deliberateness, as if they expected their words to be received literally. Hence they were brief, pithy, and each word distinctly pronounced, to be the more effective.

Their movements, even in so trivial an engagement as a stroll about their lawns, were slow and studied. In whatever undertaking employed, once having set out to do something, there was no turning back, no postponements nor evasions. (Continued on page 46.)

Business—Social Service

Modern conditions make the business ethics of one man the concern of all men

THE principles governing business in general have become in a sense everybody's business. Human activity has become more and more diversified, so that many branches of business are intricately interwoven with every part of our daily life.

It is, therefore, of vital importance to every individual in what manner each variety of business is conducted. This statement is clearly illustrated in the supplying of our daily needs.

Bread, which is the staff of life, comes to us from the farm, through a grain dealer and railroad transportation, to the flour mills and then again through dealers to the baker, by whom we are finally supplied with the finished product.

In this simple ministration to our bodily needs we find essential a number of successive business transactions, each representing a distinctive branch of business. Whatever affects any one of these transactions contributes in some way to the final result upon us. Not only the cost to us of a product, but its quality depends upon the action of several human agencies. To be insured that we shall have wholesome bread, every one of these business agencies must have served its purpose, not only as a medium of production, transportation, or manufacture but must have also guarded against deterioration as well as adulteration of the product.

The principle here referred to applies with equal force to the articles we wear. To procure clothing that will give us good wear, we must rely upon the integrity of the merchant from whom we buy; the merchant must rely upon the integrity of the maker of the garment, that he will use good cloth, and he in turn must rely upon the integrity of the mill which makes the cloth, and that depends in turn upon the quality of the raw material and how it is produced.

By HENRY S. NOLLEN

Such a series of transactions illustrates in a simple way how business organization not only makes possible the present state of the development of our society, but makes its individual members interdependent upon each other. Confidence is the basis upon which all of such transactions are made possible, so that the service that business renders to each individual and to the public at large involves a moral obligation. Just as bread must be wholesome to support life, so must the operations of business be pure to preserve the social organism in a healthy state. Just as unwholesome food produces disease in the human body, so does corrupt business practice tend to destroy society.

Business, then, in its true aspect, must be regarded as a social service. Let us consider to what extent this view is generally accepted—on the one hand by the public at large, and on the other hand by those engaged in business, and particularly the leaders most responsible for its conduct.

The publicity given to examples of dishonesty in business transactions and

faithlessness in positions of trust may easily lead to a discouraging view that these represent general practice, but a careful consideration of facts within our own daily experience will, I think, undoubtedly prove that such conclusion is not sound. Under our present system of newspaper enterprise, the public is being served with what it is supposed to want—apparently the sensational, the unusual—and that merely emphasizes the fact that those startling incidents which are heralded to satisfy the general craving for "a thrill" are the exception and not the rule in the manifold transactions of life in which the people as a whole are engaged. The regular, law-abiding, wholesome activities go on steadily without notice, but form a sound basis of conduct by which those which are irregular are measured and swiftly meet public condemnation.

ONE view is illustrated in a book published some years ago, entitled "David Harum," whose motto was expressed in the vernacular as follows: "Do unto the other feller as he would like to do unto you, but do him fust." This is a mean view of the moral standards of humanity and breeds lack of confidence. It illustrates that the dishonest man thinks others dishonest, and can not conceive of honor as a guide in human conduct because he measures others by his own standards.

Such men do not, however, typify the great majority of the human race. Such principles are not representative of the rules of business conduct today. No permanent enterprise could be built upon such a false basis. The person who resorts to trickery cannot continue to repeat his dishonest practice in the same community, but must steadily shift his field of operation. Permanence requires a reputation based on integrity. An individual might acquire some wealth by dishonest means, but he cannot build a business on that principle, and modern (Cont'd on page 59.)

A Glorious Challenge

UP and down the earth groups of young idealists are hotly proclaiming that there is a crying need for a new outlook—a modern world technique. The war, they say, and all the attendant miseries which followed in its train, were the result of an old, antiquated philosophy—let us have a change! And there is just enough truth in this outburst to make uncomfortable those provincial adherents of the old regime. As a matter of fact, the war was not wholly the result of antiquated ideas of world affairs, nor are the viewpoints of a youthful idealism the whole panacea for war's causes.

But one thing is certain: there is ample opportunity for a new outlook—a broader vision in the international dealings of the future. Since we live in a world that is getting smaller every day, from the viewpoint of ease of communication and transportation, it would seem advisable to secure a widened mental horizon as rapidly as possible. One way of doing this, one of the most promising ways, is to study the commercial relations which are so important to international understanding.

The task of reconstruction, a task even more gigantic than that of destruction, is making incessant and increasing demands on our attention. To this task, old and young alike may well dedicate themselves, the young to bring the freshness and enthusiasm which is peculiarly theirs, the mature to bring experience and the skill of long practice. Here then is a glorious challenge, a splendid opportunity, for both young and old, to make the peace of the world. In business ethics, their study and development, we have a great task, one to invite executive ability of the highest order. To place business on the footing of a social service, to rid it of the stigma of a dog fight—there is a life work for any real man—or group of men.

This article by Henry S. Nollen suggests a few aspects of the problem, and intimates the worth of the undertaking.

Report of President of Rotary

To the Rotary Convention held at Toronto, Canada

CLASSIFICATION

SINGLENES of representation from each distinct business and profession is the unique basis of Rotary's organization, and the avoidance or disregard of a strict adherence to this basic principle of membership strikes at the very foundation of Rotary.

In the early days, this principle, while clearly established as a requirement of all Rotary clubs, was unaccompanied by sufficient definite knowledge to enable the clubs to translate the principle into practice. Consequently, many of the older clubs, and even some of recent years, not having had specific directions, interpreted the rule in accordance with their understanding of its purport. I regret to state that some club rosters show great divergence from the Rotary fundamental of singleness of representation.

To clarify the whole classification question, an Advisory Committee on Classifications was appointed, about three years ago, to make a study of the subject, with the idea of prescribing fixed and determined rules and regulations for the guidance of clubs in perpetuating Rotary's unique form of organization. This committee, under the able leadership of Arthur Pierce of Pittsburgh, began the preparation of a book called "The Standard Outline of Classifications."

In the following year, a second committee, headed by Arthur Pierce, completed and issued the book, and this year's committee has further increased its correctness and usefulness. With this "Classification Outline" now available for all Rotary clubs, I believe that it is time for the board of directors of Rotary International to exert more directive control, in seeing that this fundamental is observed more rigidly in the elections to membership in Rotary.

Aside from maintaining our unique form of organization, the "Classification Outline" enables a Rotary club to prepare a classification survey of the community, so that a glance will determine whether the Rotary club actually represents a cross-section of business and professional life of that community. If it does, the club becomes a great power for creditable achievement, and, by its representativeness, gains the respect and favorable consideration of the entire community.

The "Classification Outline" furthermore solves many questions which arise

By GUY GUNDAKER

The Second Part

THE annual report of the President of Rotary International was presented to the Convention at Toronto on Thursday morning of Convention week by Guy Gundaker. The first part of this report was presented in the August number; the second part is printed complete in this issue, beginning on this page. The report discusses many of the problems of Rotary and describes in considerable detail the existing organization of Rotary International.

between the members and the membership committee.

While speaking of the fundamental of singleness of classification, may I emphasize that there are five characteristics of Rotary which must be maintained and preserved by the board of directors of Rotary International as part of its duties. They are:

- (1) The unique basis of membership—singleness of classification;
- (2) The compulsory attendance rule;
- (3) The intensively developed friendships;
- (4) The activities for the betterment of the individual member and his business;
- (5) The requirement that members strive for the betterment of the craft corresponding to their classification in Rotary, particularly stressing higher standards of business practice.

Only one of these—the intensively developed friendships is maintained uniformly throughout all clubs. The other characteristics are maintained in various degrees, depending upon the attitude of the clubs toward these most important questions. In many cases, breaches of these foundation stones of Rotary have been the result of misinformation, or lack of information, but such delinquencies have nevertheless retarded the Rotary movement.

It is absolutely essential that club officers become conversant with every phase of these Rotary requirements, and that they forcefully see that their respective clubs carry out the fixed and

determined directions which will best preserve the Rotary idea.

The specific wrongs done Rotary have mainly occurred through the disregard of Rotary's membership requirements; lack of planning to have the club program devised to make men and leaders of men; the absence of stressing the requirement that members join their craft associations, and lead and support them in their course toward higher business standards.

The success of Rotary in the future will depend upon the readiness with which the incoming club officers correct these defects in their respective clubs. I call the problem "Law Observance," because all of these matters arise out of the objects and purposes of Rotary, as set down in the constitution.

May I ask for a renaissance of interest among club officers in planning appropriate activities which make Rotarians out of members of Rotary clubs?

(3) PROGRAMS WHICH ARE SENT OUT BY THE INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEES TO THE CLUBS

AS this matter was considered by the assembly yesterday afternoon, I want you to look upon my statement as an explanation, rather than as a presentation of the problem.

During the last few years, many criticisms were made, objecting to set and detailed programs sent out by the International Committees. Briefly, the objections were as follows:

- (1) The programs in Rotary clubs should originate in the club;
- (2) The programs sent out were adaptable to large clubs, but not to small ones or vice versa;
- (3) The programs were too lengthy, and, therefore, unusable, and
- (4) That much more literature was being sent to the clubs than could be used.

This year's board, hearkening to these criticisms, decided not to send out set programs covering the international activities, but would follow the plan of Resolution No. 34 in giving information and data which could be used by the clubs in originating their own programs.

While the board thus acted in accordance with an expressed sentiment in Rotary, it is strange to relate that some of the correspondence this year to the secretary's office, to chairmen of com-

mittees, and to the district governors, contained requests for set and detailed club programs. This explanation is made so that all Rotarians may know that the change in program was made to coincide with their desires, but apparently, it did not so coincide.

(4) RELATIONS WITH CHAMBERS OF COMMERCE

WHILE the precedents of Rotary are clearly established by three elementary principles covering community service, passed by resolution at the Atlanta convention, it is apparent, from certain complaints received, that these principles may not be generally understood, or have been completely carried out.

The resolution states that Rotarians should continually survey the field of community service to ascertain community needs. Having ascertained their opportunity to serve, they should be guided by the following principles:

First: Where an organization in a town is functioning properly, it is the Rotarian's duty to be active in the membership of such organization, co-operating with it in its functioning.

Second: Where an organization in the town is not functioning properly or is not carrying out the purposes for which it was established, it is the Rotarian's duty, as a member of such association, to initiate or work with others to see that the organization does the work for which it was established.

Third: Where there is a piece of work to be done, and there is no organization committed to such service, or no organization which has such service as one of its functions, then, and only then, should the Rotary club act as a club. Under no circumstances, should the Rotary club ever duplicate the work of any of the existing organizations in the community.

Most of the criticism that Rotary has usurped some of the functions of the local Chamber of Commerce has arisen in communities with a population of less than 10,000. It is a fact that, in some communities of this size, there is no Chamber of Commerce or board of trade, and therefore, Rotary clubs in those communities, acting in accordance with the third principle presented, have functioned in matters which are distinctly within the province of a commercial body.

Where there is a Chamber of Commerce or Board of Trade, it oftentimes happens that the organization is delinquent in proper functioning, and the Rotary club, disregarding Principle No. 2, seeks independent action to correct such delinquency. The proper action should have been to urge the individual Rotarians who were members of such Chamber, to become active in their Chamber, aiding its functioning, and assisting in actualizing its purposes. Rotarians must remember that, in such activity, they are not working as representatives of Rotary, but are

functioning in the same way as any other member of the Chamber should, in aiding the town's commercial, civic and charitable activities.

It would be most unfortunate if the Chambers of Commerce or Boards of Trade in all communities lacked forceful support of the Rotarians in their respective towns, or failed to have in their active membership, many who were members of the local Rotary club. It would also be far worse if the Chambers of Commerce should feel that its work had been hampered, or its appropriate functions usurped, by Rotary.

I, therefore, urge that clubs take an account of their stock, and see whether the complaints which have been registered on these matters are justified in their respective communities, and if so, that remedies be applied without delay, so that the many commercial bodies throughout the world will feel that Rotary in a community has not failed in its purpose of inspiring its membership to non-duplicative community service.

In passing, I want to mention a proposal and plan of the Butler (Pennsylvania) Board of Commerce for joint forum meetings of the Board of Commerce and Rotary, Kiwanis, Lions, Quota and similar organizations. The plan proposes.

(1) That each of the clubs give over its program, for not to exceed one meeting each month, to discussion and action on certain community projects.

(2) That all of the clubs meet together, jointly with the already established Forum of the Board of Commerce, for the discussion of these subjects. The first half of this joint meeting may be the regular meeting of each club—its president presiding, and its procedure exactly the same as if it were meeting in its own meet-

ing place. Attendance records may be kept by the secretaries as usual. The last half of the meeting will be thrown open to a Joint Forum for the discussion of the subject agreed upon.

(3) That a Steering Committee be created, made up of equal representation from each co-operating organization, to have charge of the program for the Public Forum part of these joint meetings.

The object sought is to make possible the more effective co-operation of Rotary, Kiwanis, et al., in the accomplishment of certain outstanding civic improvement tasks.

In the printed arguments advanced in favor of the plan, most of which are not arguments, but statements to embarrass the service luncheon clubs into acquiescence with the plan, the opening sentence, in speaking of Rotary, misstates one of Rotary's fundamental precedents. It says: "The statement is made by Rotary and similar clubs that it is not their desire to detract from the work of Chambers of Commerce, but rather, to assist and co-operate."

I DO not find any statement, in any of Rotary's published literature, suggesting or recommending a Rotary club, as a club, to assist and co-operate with Chambers of Commerce, but I do find everywhere, statements limiting Rotary's participation to individual action by individual Rotarians. In our community-service pamphlet, there is no mention of concerted action of Rotary clubs in co-operation with Chambers of Commerce, but there are enumerated various duties of the individual Rotarian in his relation to his Chamber of Commerce. These are as follows: "Join it; pay your dues promptly; serve it; improve it; help guide it; be more than a dues-payer." The pamphlet clearly indicates that Rotary's proper function is served in urging active work by the individual Rotarian in his Chamber of Commerce, and in civic, trade and other organizations in his community.

The establishment of this very sound principle points the way to our answer to the Butler Board of Commerce, and I regret that the arguments advanced question the sincerity of Rotary and similar organizations in their service activities. I strongly urge that we adhere strictly to our principles of action in such matters, and refuse to be led into such unwise procedure as is presented by the plan.

Apropos of Rotary's participation with other organizations and accomplishments, someone has aptly said, "Rotary has many distinct purposes of her own, thoroughly definite and thoroughly worthwhile, and big enough to provide her members with many years of activity in the world's progress. If the achievements for which she is

Cleveland in 1925

CLEVELAND, Ohio, has been decided upon as the meeting place for the next Convention of Rotary International.

Cleveland has unusual facilities for holding a great convention, with its six-million-dollar auditorium, surrounded by a group of fine hotels. Both the convention hall and the hotel section being only a block distant from harbor facilities offers a wonderful combination of facilities for holding a great convention. The auditorium has a seating capacity of 12,500; fine lighting effects, and good acoustics.

Trunk-line railroads, Great Lakes boats, and many improved highways, for which Ohio and near-by states are noted, will give Convention visitors a choice of good transportation.

working are ever to be actualized, Rotary must not lessen her progress toward achievement by dissipating her influence in the hundreds of worthy causes which appeal to her for assistance, no matter how worthy such causes may be."

(5) STANDARD CONSTITUTION

THERE are five hundred and eighty-one clubs using the present standard constitution, as adopted at the Los Angeles convention in 1922; there are three hundred and ninety-seven using the standard constitution as adopted at the Edinburgh convention in 1921; there are 440 clubs having constitutions which are other than the 1921 or the present standard constitution. Among the 440 clubs in Group 3, there are many ancient constitutions. I trust that no clubs have changed their constitution without filing with the secretary's office such changes as required by the by-laws of Rotary International.

The by-laws of Rotary International provide that those clubs which are admitted to Rotary shall adopt the standard club constitution, and that thereafter, no changes shall be made in it except by action of an international convention. It also provides that a club existing under a constitution other than the standard constitution shall not change any provision in its constitution except to make it conform to the standard constitution.

I call your attention to these facts because it is an apparent weakness in our organization to have the club unit of organization work under different club constitutions. There is no desire on the part of Rotary International to control the provisions of the club by-laws, but it is vitally necessary that, in fundamental points of government, all clubs should be administered under one and the same constitution.

There will be a strong drive next year by the district governors, requesting clubs to adopt the present standard constitution, and I am presenting my plea to you in advance of that drive that you have your constitution con-

form with the standard constitution adopted by your convention at Los Angeles.

(6) BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL WOMEN'S ROTARY CLUBS

At the January meeting of the board, a letter was received from the board of directors of the R. I. B. I., containing a request from certain ladies, headed by Viscountess Rhondda, for the establishment in England, under the title of "The Women's Rotary Club," of a club composed of the business and professional women of the city of London, such club to be recognized and have the same standing in Rotary International as Rotary clubs composed exclusively of men.

The letter was answered that such a club was not possible under our present constitution, and that the present board could not support an amendment to the constitution which would provide for women's Rotary clubs in Rotary International, even if such an amendment were proposed at the Toronto convention. The reply concluded with these words:

The sentiment in Rotary seems to be that, while Rotary, favors the organization of classification clubs for women in cities where there are enough women in business and profession to warrant the organization of such clubs, and is very willing to assist such clubs by giving them the benefit of Rotary experience along various lines and by friendly co-operation. Rotary is unwilling to grant the use of its name to classification clubs made up of women, or have such clubs become member clubs of Rotary International and participate in its conventions and other forms of administration.

As this problem will undoubtedly be before the delegates to a subsequent convention, I feel that it should be stated to you, so that you may be thinking about the matter.

I personally believe that the purposes sought by the ladies making the petition to R. I. B. I. would be defeated by its acceptance.

The contribution of the women's viewpoint to the service-club idea would unquestionably accomplish greater results for the world when developed along independent lines than if clubs of women were affiliated with Rotary—

a man's organization. In few nations do we find women engaged in business and professional pursuits, therefore, the suggestion of women's clubs cannot be said to be international in its scope and character.

Being an international organization, it is apparent that Rotary cannot adopt an idea which is limited in its application to a few of the world's nations.

I believe that there are many nations to which Rotary will go in its extension in which a mixed-sex organization would not appeal to the business men of such nations. A separate women's organization, such as is successfully operated in America, seems to provide the best vehicle for the business and professional women to enter the ranks of service clubs.

ROTARY LITERATURE IN OTHER THAN THE ENGLISH TONGUE.

WITH the growth of clubs in nations speaking another tongue than English, there is the great problem concerning the translation of our literature into other languages. Also, the request that THE ROTARIAN magazine have pages providing parallel articles in English, French, and Spanish.

If this were the final chapter—Rotary in three languages—the problems would not be so great, but, at the present time, we have many other nations, speaking different languages, in our Rotary ensemble of clubs.

The problem therefore, is one which must be carefully considered, and whether its solution will be found in publications like the "La Nota Rotaria," circulated in Cuba and among some Spanish clubs, or like the recent new issue of a publication in French, or whether we shall make our Rotary magazine a polyglot, is a question which must ultimately be determined.

There is no question but that many of our finest thoughts in Rotary literature have been denied to those who speak another tongue.

Likewise, many have not received full information of our international activities, objects, and purposes.

I bring this matter to your attention as one of the (Continued on page 42.)

ROTARY FRIENDSHIP

By ALICE WILSON OLDROYD

THE right to know that I may stand beside you
And, without interfering, serve your need;
The right to feel that some swift thought will guide you
To steady me when burdens are decreed;
To talk with you till words have brought decision,
To sit in silences when words are few;
To share, through common, daily touch, your vision—
These need no naming between me and you.

Urban and Rural Cooperation

An address on the urgency of the farmers' problem delivered before the Rotary Convention at Toronto

By FRANK O. LOWDEN

I APPRECIATE the honor of appearing before this great body today. This meeting is indeed an event of deep significance. You have come together, not at the instance of your several governments, not under compulsion of official duty, but you have gathered here from many lands of your own free will, because of your devotion to a common ideal. You do not come representing a single profession or occupation which might be supposed to have a common interest for all engaged in that pursuit, but you come from all honorable callings which render service to mankind.

This convention affords abundant proof that though isolation may still remain a political dogma, it is no longer a fact in the minds and lives of men. This whole world is weary of international strife. And good men and good women everywhere hope and pray for the time when the nations of the world may live together in enduring peace and friendship. Surely this gathering, in which men from the four quarters of the earth are met in the name of a common ideal—the ideal of “service above self”—cannot help but hasten that glorious day.

It is fortunate, I think, that this convention should be held here. For you gentlemen who come from the older nations of the East and West have before your very eyes an instance of how two great peoples can live in peace and honor and friendship with one another, though in closest intimacy. Only a few miles from where you sit there is an international boundary line—one of the longest in all the world. It stretches all the way from the Atlantic to the Pacific, four thousand miles. For more than a hundred years no soldier has ever marched along its shadowy way.

I have been asked today to speak upon the subject of “Rural and Urban Cooperation.” This I am glad to do. No community is complete which consists of city alone or of country alone. Intimate business contact between the two is inevitable. Now, if we add to that business contact, a closer personal contact, if we can bring about a hearty and sympathetic cooperation between the two, life will be richer for both.

Economists are coming to recognize the interdependence of the various factors in the industrial fabric as never before. In this age of science and in-

vention, new industries come into being overnight. New occupations and even new professions are the result. What we call our civilization, all the time is becoming more complex. These numerous activities are now seen as parts of a larger and complex whole. They must march apace. If one falls behind, all the others must slow down until they come into step again. One writer says: “Fields, mines, factories, and railroads working together under a coordinated plan make up the industrial system; their total product is largely determined by the effectiveness with which they come into gear with one another.”

NO one, I think, who has observed the course of events in the last few years will deny that agriculture is sadly out of gear with the other parts of the structure. The farmer, since the war, has been going through the hardest times he has had in the lifetime of the present generation. There may be other causes contributing, but the main cause of this, I think, is now generally conceded to be the disparity between prices of the things the farmer has to sell and the prices of those things he must buy. The modern device of the index number has shown beyond question this glaring inequality. I am speaking more particularly, of course, of conditions in the United States, for I am more familiar with conditions there

than elsewhere. I imagine, however, that they are not far different in Canada or in those other countries where agriculture is still regarded as the basic industry.

Now, the relative prices of farm products to other commodities, in a long series of years, before the war, presumably were fixed by the operation of natural economic laws. During that time the various parts of the business structure were in “gear with one another,” to use the words of the economist, with generally satisfactory results. To violently change the ratio between the farmer's prices and the prices of other commodities could have but one result, if the economists are right, and that was to throw the whole industrial system out of gear. We have seen proof of the soundness of this philosophy of business in the post-war years. During that time there have been several spasmodic movements towards general prosperity. I think you will find that these movements started in every instance when agricultural products had sufficiently advanced in price, relatively, to partially restore the purchasing power of the farmer. It nearly always happened, however, with the revival of general business activity that the prices of other products began to advance again, thus destroying the improved position of the farmer. And then the movement for better times halted, as was inevitable. The conclusion from all this is that there can be no permanent general prosperity until the disproportion between the prices of farm products and services and other commodities and services shall be wiped out. How to rid ourselves of this disparity, therefore, is not the farmer's problem alone. It is the problem of all.

When the great war came to an end every one recognized the fact that there must be a readjustment of values. It was assumed that prices generally would decline. It was thought that the decline would affect all commodities with an approach at least to uniformity. That did not happen. Prices of farm products declined rapidly and beyond all proportion to the decline in prices of other commodities and have never regained their former relative position. Why is it that in every other period of depression there has been some degree of uniformity in the lowering of prices of commodities generally



HON. FRANK O. LOWDEN
Oregon, Illinois
Former Governor of Illinois.

and not at this particular time? Why is it that at the time of the panic of '75 and of '93 prices of steel products and of farm implements and of manufactured goods generally declined substantially as much as did the prices of the products of the farm? And why is it that this period of depression we have gone through has been an exception in this respect? To answer these questions correctly requires that we should look into the conditions generally as they exist today and as they existed during the former periods of depression. The chief difference I think between now and then is that during the last thirty years organization has been the dominant factor with labor and with every other industry except our own. When the depression of 1920 set in there was a large accumulation of goods of all kinds on hand; but industry, being highly organized, was able to resist more successfully than the farmer the pressure for lower prices.

THIS leads to the inquiry whether or not, in marketing farm products, the farmer has kept apace with the great changes going on everywhere in the modern business world. In all other industries there has been a growing tendency to stabilize prices. This has been effected largely through the organization of a few great corporations which have taken the place of innumerable smaller independent units scattered over the land. Not only are there fewer manufacturers relative to production, in every line, but they in turn are organized into a great national body which meets usually once a year and considers questions of world supply and demand and other subjects of common interest to the industries. These great companies are therefore able to plan the next year's campaign intelligently and to adjust their production to the probable demand. From time to time they adjust the price upon their product, which remains until new conditions require a change. They no longer go ahead blindly running full capacity, putting their commodity upon the market at whatever price may be offered, for they have learned that in that way danger lies. In agriculture alone have the methods of marketing made no improvement, except as to the sale of those products which are now being marketed through cooperative commodity marketing associations. Indeed, while the farmer generally has retained his old methods, they have lost much of their original efficacy because of the tendency towards organization on the part of the purchasers of his product. The number of sellers has constantly increased while the number of purchasers has as constantly decreased.

Agriculture, therefore, finds itself

with its millions of members freely competing among themselves while it is obliged to sell its products in a highly organized industrial and commercial world. Now, if the farmers are to put themselves upon terms of equality with the great industries of the country they too must organize. It is not desirable

In the October Number

"Tomorrow's Business Man"

By Edward W. Bok

An article written out of the wide experience and general observations of a world-famed editor, publisher, and student of social conditions.

An article by the man who wrote "The Man from Maine" and "The Americanization of Edward Bok."

"Tomorrow's Business Man" is an article that all Rotary will be discussing.

that they should imitate the great industries, adopt the corporate form of organization and operate their farms through corporate management. It would weaken our whole social structure if our millions of farmers were to surrender their individualism in this way. Nor is it necessary. While much improved efficiency in production is still possible, the farmers have made and are making constant progress in this respect. The problems which press upon him today are concerned with the marketing of his products at a price which will enable him to live and to go on producing. He must find some way to restore the proper relationship between the prices he receives for his products and the prices he pays for other commodities. The devotee of the *laissez faire* philosophy insists that in process of time, under the operation of economic laws alone, this relationship will be restored. Perhaps he is right. The last report of the U. S. Secretary of Agriculture states that during the last year 10 per cent of the farms in Michigan alone have been abandoned and 13 per cent more only partially worked. Only the other day the county agent in one of the counties in Indiana told me that last year three hundred and twenty farms in his county alone lay idle. Indeed, I think I may safely say that there is not an agricultural state in the country in which there are not at the

present time fallow fields. As things stand, this tendency will continue until farm production will fall so low that there will be a real scarcity of farm products and farm prices will rise to an even higher level than would be desirable. In the meantime a large portion of the farm population will go bankrupt.

Certainly this is not a pleasing prospect from the standpoint of either the producer or the consumer of farm products. If we would avoid this ruin, I see but one way out. The farmers too must organize for the purpose of marketing their products. Cooperative farm marketing associations are no longer an experiment. In Denmark and Holland they have existed longest and perhaps have achieved the greatest success. In California the fruit growers for many years have been successfully marketing their products through cooperative associations. More recently the cotton growers of the South and the tobacco growers of America have made substantial progress. There are innumerable other instances. Wherever cooperatives have been employed, there you will find agriculture in its best estate. In those communities the farms are better improved and are kept in a higher state of cultivation and repair. An air of thrift and prosperity is likely to abound, a better community spirit has evolved, the farm has more nearly approached the ideal requirements of a home.

THOSE who oppose the principle seem to think that in some sort of way the cooperative associations are seeking to avoid the operation of the law of supply and demand. Quite the reverse is true. Those who advocate this form of marketing are seeking only to create conditions by which that law will operate fairly as between the seller and the buyer of farm products. At present it does not. We are told by the economists that time and place are important factors in the market price. He, therefore, who selects the time and place for the sale of his product has a direct effect upon the price of that product. This the individual farmer cannot do. As to the time, he usually must market whenever his product is harvested or otherwise ready for the market. As to place, he is limited practically to the nearest local market. Organized along commodity lines, his organization would have much to say as to both time and place. We are told also by the economists that the supply which operates in price change "does not mean the total stock of goods in existence but the quantity which sellers are willing and able to sell at the former price." Therefore he who exercises a substantial con-

(Continued on page 62)

The Challenge of the Boy

*An address on juvenile delinquency delivered
before the Rotary Convention at Toronto*

By WILLIAM LEWIS BUTCHER

I CONSIDER it at once a high privilege and an unusual opportunity to join with your International chairman, Hart Seely, and with that self-made business man, Dave McCahill, in bringing to you the Rotary message of the world's greatest asset, its potential manhood.

The hour is 11 a. m.; the place is a crowded, stuffy courtroom. Where? In almost any American city. The judge, solemn and weighed down with the grave responsibility that is upon his shoulders, ascends to the bench; the court is opened; it is sentence day. In through the little side door come one, two, three, four, five, sometimes six boys, made in the image of God, in appearance like other boys whom you meet out in the campaign of real life.

The record tells us that one boy is twenty-three years of age; one twenty-two; two are twenty-one, another, twenty; the last, nineteen. We examine the record farther and find that four out of five are second or third offenders and that the first offense was committed between the ages of fifteen and eighteen.

The probation officer is called to the witness stand and he reads the record of one of the offenders. And what an

indictment of civilization it is! Listen to the heart-rending record of cause and effect, a terrible accusation against society, not overdrawn, but a fair and average record of the youth and environment of the unfortunates who come within the strong hand of the law.

John Smith, son of Peter Smith; five years before John was born his father was summoned to court for drunkenness and neglect. The charities department at that time recommended that the older brothers and sisters be committed to institutions. However that did not prevent John's parents from bringing John into the world. John, at four years of age, came into the custody of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children; later he was turned back to his mother, who promptly deserted him. He was next taken over by his aunt, who sent him to school for about ten years.

At the age of fourteen, his mother took him to another city where he was put to work as a child laborer in a brush factory and was associating at night with thieves, gangs, and bad women picked up on the riverfront. A cigarette smoker, a pilferer, and juvenile delinquent. At twenty he is

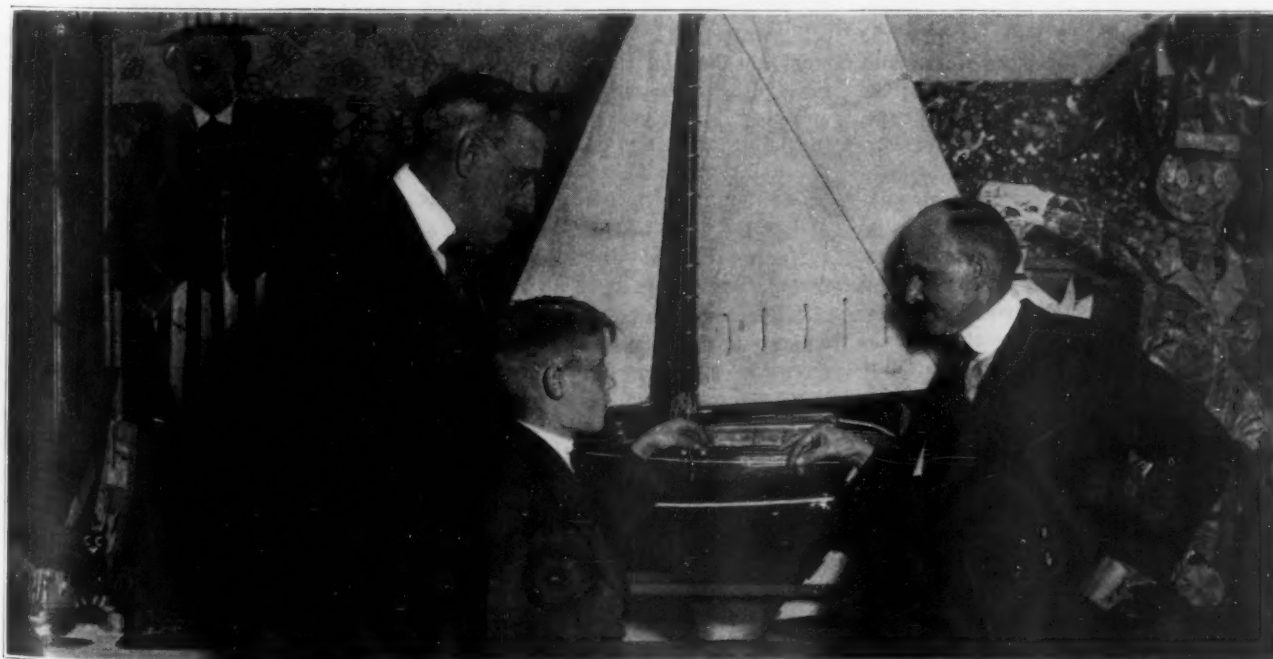
married, father of a child, and had committed a series of offenses against the law.

The probation officer has stated the record. The boy bandit rises to receive the sentence which society decrees for its own protection.

"**JOHN SMITH**, the sentence of the court is that you be confined to State prison at hard labor for twenty years." Farther than this, the judge says not a word to the prisoner but makes a trumpet-tongued challenge to his fellow-citizens to remedy the environment which has neglected John for twenty years and then takes away his liberty for twenty years to protect itself.

Ladies and gentlemen, this is what Twentieth Century civilization in America achieved in the case of John Smith. Fully warned by the behavior of his parents long before his birth, the law allowed his parents to reproduce their kind. Fully warned while he was still an infant, society allowed him to drift out of its hands into a life of dirt, neglect, dark basements, begging, stealing, ignorance, poor little tawdry excitements and twisted romance.

The courts had their chance and



Judge Ben Lindsey (at right) famous jurist, head of the Juvenile Court of Denver, and Dr. W. H. Mack, former chairman of the Boys Work Committee of the Rotary Club of Chicago. They are inspecting an exhibit of shop models and other handicraft made by boys.

missed it. Charity had its chance and missed it. The church had its chance and missed it. The schools had their chance and missed it. The absent-minded routine of all that is well-meaning and respectable in day light and on Sundays, did not deflect by an inch John's inexorable progress from the basement where he was born, to jail where he and a half-million others expiate their crimes and ours.

For, ladies and gentlemen, the crime of John Smith is on our heads, too. No record could be clearer or more eloquent. No record could leave less room for doubt that John Smith is the product of the community, of its neglect, of its carelessness, of its smug sense of security, of its indifference, of its inducements of misery.

I recommend the story of John Smith to the pulpits, to the school teachers, to the politicians, to the social workers, to those who boast of America's majesty, her wealth, her resources, her magnificence and her power.

YOU say I have painted a dark and dismal picture of the boy problem; but I answer: pick up your daily paper, almost any day of the week and read the record. Just one day a short while ago, I purposely selected copies of the public press of ten different American cities covering a period of one week, each paper representing the sentences of one day. New York, thirty sentences; Chicago, twenty-eight; Cincinnati, four; Boston, seven; San Francisco, ten; Los Angeles, eight; Kansas City, five; New Orleans, six; Seattle, six; Oklahoma City, four—a total of one hundred and eight, all for major crimes, and all under twenty-five years of age. Fifteen for murder—ten of them to pay the penalty with their lives, the others with a slow death of life-imprisonment; the balance for banditry, burglary, rape, embezzlement, and man-slaughter.

The psychologist would try to explain the crimes away by saying the boys were constitutionally inferior. Probably not two per cent could be accounted for in this way. Environment is almost wholly responsible. They started as juvenile delinquents, so the penologists tell us, but juvenile delinquency is a misnomer. Adult inefficiency should be the phrase.

If we could analyze the record we would find that practically all of the crimes were committed in spare time and that not one of these unfortunate youths ever came in contact with the splendid part-time agencies, of which there are too few, and which, even as they are constituted, are undermanned and under-financed.

John Smith is an imaginary name but the character of John Smith is the

life-history of 98 per cent of all boys and girls who drift onto the rocks and shoals of crime and lawlessness.

The old proverb says, "Train up a child in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it." It does not say "educate the child," but "train the child." To educate the child is to tell a child what to do, while to train him is to see that he does it.

"May we not ask ourselves what kind of an example are we setting to the boys and girls of today when we study the facts and find that only 20 per cent of the eligible voters participated in the last primary in the State of Pennsylvania and only 25 per cent in the other states of the Union?"

"The man who puts the golf links before the franchise is contributing to bad government and is a bad example to our youth."

"Training," says someone, "is the rubbing of education into muscle and bone." If you tell a child what is good, it does not follow that he will not depart from it, but if you train him into being good, he will not depart from it. If you tell him he must be orderly, he may not be, but if you see that he is orderly until he is grown up, he cannot get rid of the habit of being orderly. If you tell him that he must not lie and that he must speak the truth, it is not certain that he will obey, but if you see that he forms the habit of being ashamed of lying, the habit of speaking the truth will be so wrought in his mind that he will never depart from it.

Habits formed in childhood are faster than colors dyed in the wool.

I have read somewhere of the man who stood and looked at the sweeping flames of a prairie fire on an autumn day, stretching miles away, and at night throwing a lurid light to the broad heaven above. Of course, you do not suppose that those flames were put there. The fact is that someone was negligent. Yes, the hunter, after his evening meal, sat smoking his pipe. He knocked a spark out of it and it kindled and grew and he watched it, thinking that he might put it out by the mere stroke of his boot. But it escaped him and ran and spread here, there and everywhere—and swung on. And the

wind caught it and it laughed and roared and crackled as it sped along, growing wider and more furious, consuming harvest, fence, hut and hovel. It took care of itself after it was once kindled. It had in itself multiplying power. Evil always has. Don't let it get started. Put it out early.

Thus, ladies and gentlemen, I have traced for you the boy problem to its very source and I have shown that civilization and society must, in the nature of the case, pay the bill of costs. Figure them as you will, morally, spiritually, economically, socially.

Specifically, what does it cost us? When I tell you that the American crime bill as figured by the National Surety Company and the National Association of Credit Men is five billions a year, three billions for crimes against property alone, you think immediately in terms of money, and, of course, this is a terrible loss economically, but add to this the loss of man-power, the broken hearts, the unfulfilled ambitions, the misdirected energies, the lives of misery and the human wreckage and you will see that the moral and social loss is the most serious thing to be considered.

When you add to this wastage the two billions that it costs the nation alone to protect society against crime and lawlessness through our courts, police, and penal institutions and then realize what a wonderful investment it would have been to spend this amount in safe-guarding the lives of our boys and girls. Then you get some idea of the unsound, illogical, visionless method we pursue in our present-day civilization. What dividends we could pay in character and citizenship if only one-half of this cost could be put into schools, into spare-time organizations, and character and citizenship-building agencies!

IT is time that business men who pride themselves on their shrewd judgment, think of these things, not only from the viewpoint of sound business but as a protection to their own industrial enterprises and to protect their children who come after them.

And so the boy challenges you to give him a chance, or, as Franklin K. Lane so aptly put it, "We must see to it that every boy gets the measures of a square deal." Is society giving that underprivileged, that disadvantaged, that handicapped boy a square deal? Let us study the question.

Seventy-five per cent of our prison inmates are under thirty years of age and 85 per cent of this number are boys. Eighty per cent of all those apprehended are under twenty-five years of age and 82 (Continued on page 38.)

Unusual Stories of Unusual Men

Charles Barker—Personified Energy

By ROGER H. MOTTEN

*Assistant Secretary, Rotary Headquarters, and
Former District Governor*

"Whoever has done it unto one of the least of these, has done it unto Me."

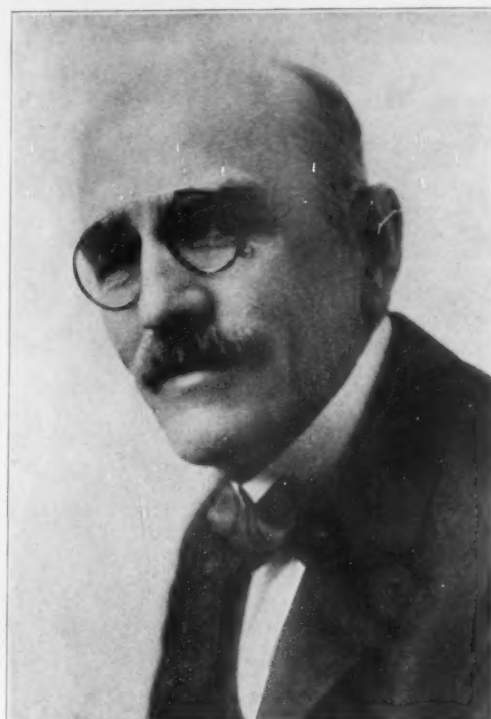
A CERTAIN too well-known gentleman being asked at one time whence he came, replied, "From going to and fro in the earth and from walking up and down in it." And that same gentleman of Satanic mien has been throughout the ages going to and fro in the earth and walking up and down in it and sowing seed wherever he goes. In order to counteract his work some one must also go to and fro in the earth and walk up and down in the highways and byways sowing seed of high ideals and giving young people a vision of what may be.

In June, 1919, there appeared on the program for the convention of Rotary International held at Salt Lake City, this item: "Address—'A Father's Responsibility to His Son.'" Men glanced at the subject and were heard to say, "Oh, it is another one of those talks and I don't think I'll stay." Many left, but some decided to stay a few minutes to see just how the subject would be handled; and many who stayed, not exactly to scoff but certainly in skeptical mood, remained to pray. Men had their eyes opened and, in a way that they had never seen it before, were put face to face with a responsibility. I was one of the skeptics. I had always "steered clear" of talks to "Men Only." To me they were generally more disgusting than instructive. But as an incoming district governor I felt it my duty to hear this fellow-Rotarian and to see if he had put a real service element into his talk. He had not spoken long before I was sitting on the edge of my seat drinking in every word and more than once the tears were very near the surface. When I left the Tabernacle—the convention hall—that noon, I said to a friend, "I have heard any number of addresses on similar subjects but I have never heard an address like that. I wish that Dr. Barker could go into every college and high school in this country and give that message."

For the last two years, I have been following closely the work of Dr. Barker, as he goes through the towns and cities of the United States and Canada, and reading the glowing reports that come to the International headquarters office about Charlie's work. These

would convince me, if there ever had been a doubt, that the board of directors of Rotary International acted wisely and well when they decided to route Dr. Barker among the Rotary clubs. No other single Rotarian has made the contribution to the coming citizenship that has been made by this tireless worker, a man who knows no regular hours, no limit to his working hours, and no regular time for eating or sleeping. He is the Rotary club's to command. He has certainly put the Code of Ethics into daily practice, especially the first part, "As a Rotarian it is my duty to consider my vocation worthy, and as affording me distinct opportunity to serve society"; never too busy "to do his part when called upon"; up traveling at all hours of the night in order to be on time to speak to the high-school students at their assembly periods; never too tired or too weary to do something for the boys and girls. And here is a man who can take a "bunch" of high school boys and girls and hold them at breathless attention for forty minutes. Few men can do it. Charlie does it every day.

UP and down the United States from one end to the other, across the line into Canada, from the frozen north to the sunny south, from the Atlantic to the Pacific, it is all the same. Wherever Charlie Barker goes we get the same reports. Day after day the letters come in telling us the old, old story but always new. Some are a little more enthusiastic than others but only because the temperament of the writer permits him to wax more enthusiastic. They all reach the climax of enthusiasm of the writer. No one seems to be able to express just all that one would like to say about the wonderful work that Charlie Barker is doing for humanity. It fills one's heart with joy to know how this hard-working, tireless man is going about doing good, building for the future. It recalls the story of the man who approached three workmen and asked them what they were doing. The first replied to his question, "Working for seven dollars



Dr. Charles Barker, of Grand Rapids, Michigan, began his work for Rotary in October, 1919. Since that time he has given nineteen hundred addresses to more than a million and a half people, traveling 150,000 miles or six times around the world.

a day." The second answered, "Cutting stone," and the third said, "I am helping to build a cathedral." And that is what Charlie Barker is doing—helping to build cathedrals. He is shaping lives, he is molding men and women, he is building the temples from which will come the ideals of the future, the citizenship of tomorrow.

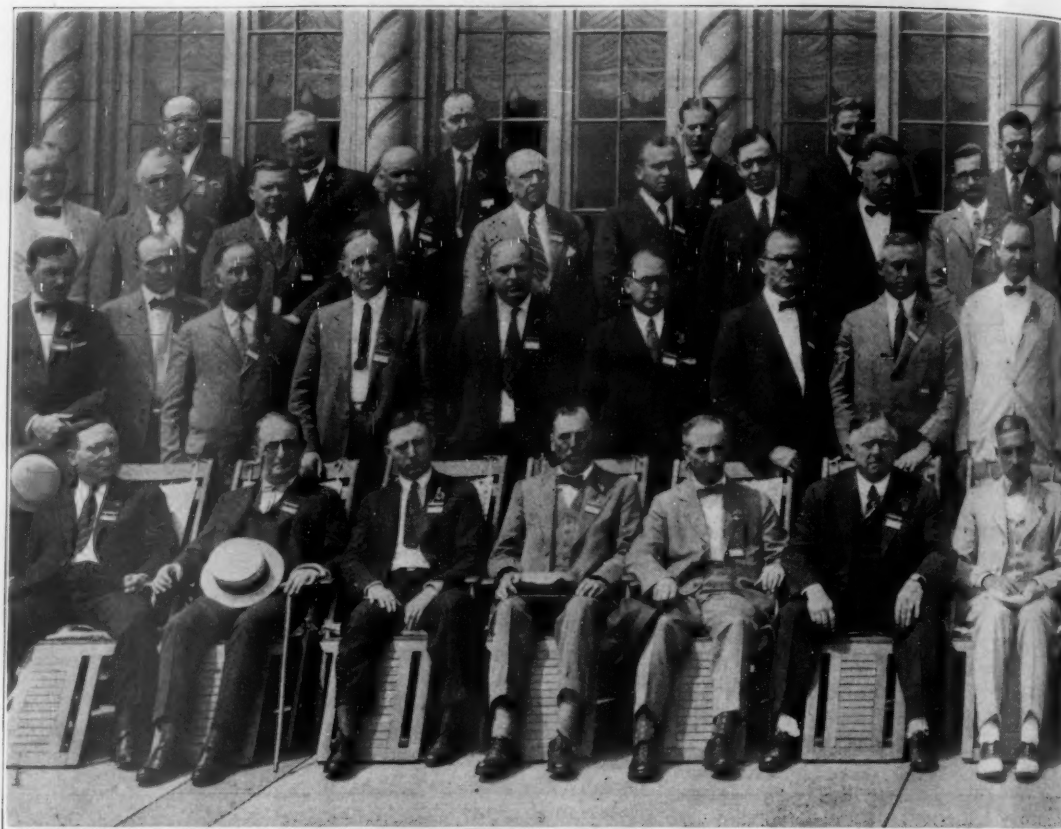
Charlie Barker is a doctor of hygiene and physical culture, having been granted university degrees as such.

During the four years that Chief Justice William H. Taft was in the White House, Charlie was his health adviser, and under his direction for an hour each morning, Mr. Taft followed a system of exercises that kept him in splendid physical condition.

For the six years following the close of the Taft administration, Charlie devoted his winters to lecturing to the general public on health under the auspices of the International Committee of Young Men's Christian Association, and in the summer months he was on the Redpath Chautauqua platform, and became their leading health lecturer.

He began his work for Rotary in October, 1919, though the work of booking him from the International headquarters office was not taken over until the fall of 1920. Since October, 1919, he has spoken (Cont'd on page 63)

Members of the International Council, which met in Chicago, August 4th to 7th. The Council includes district governors, committee chairmen, and the board of directors of Rotary International. The sun never sets on countries represented in this Rotary group.



Who's Who—In the Picture First Row—Left to Right

Charles A. Newton, Chicago, Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms.
Russell F. Greiner, Kansas City, Mo., International Past President.
Arthur E. Johnston, Winnipeg, Chairman, Canadian Advisory Committee.
A. F. Graves, Brighton, England, Vice-President, R. I. B. I.
Alex. R. McFarlane, Vancouver, Director, Rotary International.
Guy Gundaker, Philadelphia, Immediate Past President and Director, Rotary International.
Donald A. Adams, New Haven, Conn., First Vice-President, Rotary International.
Everett W. Hill, Oklahoma City, Okla., President, Rotary International.
T. J. Davis, Third Vice-President, Rotary International.
Paul H. King, Detroit, Director, Rotary International.
John E. Norman, Huntington, W. Va., Director, Rotary International.
Chesley R. Perry, Chicago, Secretary, Rotary International.
Hon. George Fowlds, Auckland, N. Z., Special Commissioner.
Herbert P. Coates, Montevideo, Special Commissioner.
Fred W. Teele, Chicago, Special Commissioner.

Second Row—Left to Right

Wm. C. Cope, Newark, N. J., Governor, District 36.
Oscar A. Rofelty, Sioux Falls, S. D., Governor, District 19.
F. Roy Yoke, Morgantown, W. Va., Governor, District 24.
Alfred Atkinson, Bozeman, Mont., Governor, District 6.
Clarence B. Williams, Utica, N. Y., Governor, District 28.
Albert E. Lavery, Bridgeport, Conn., Governor, District 30.
Harry S. Mason, Los Angeles, Cal., Governor, District 2.

International Council Meets

Four Days of Intensive Preparation

BROUGHT from the ends of the earth by their common interest in and zeal for Rotary, some seventy leaders of the organization met for four days, August 4th to 7th, to discuss a lengthy agenda of items embracing the carrying out of matters passed upon by the convention at Toronto, important problems of Rotary, and the program of the year. The sessions were held on the roof of the Sisson Hotel, five miles from the clang of Chicago's Loop, and twelve floors from the heat of the sidewalks. As usual at a Rotary council, the sessions were characterized by a determined effort to reach unanimity of thought and action.

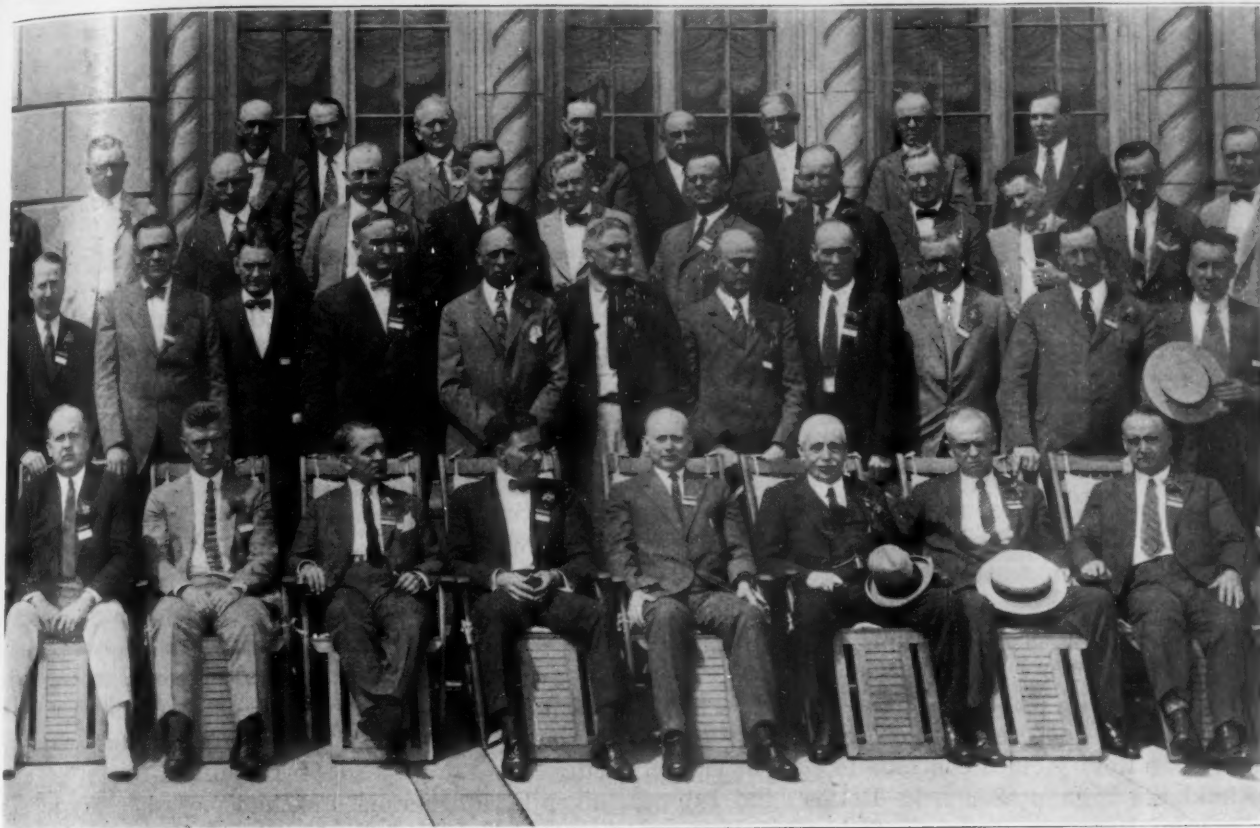
This gathering, which included in its personnel the Hon. George Fowlds, of Auckland, New Zealand, special commissioner for New Zealand; Julio Hernandez Miyares, of Santiago de Cuba, governor of the Twenty-fifth District (Cuba); Herbert Coates, of Montevideo, special commissioner for South America; Fred W. Teele, special commissioner for Europe; and A. F. Graves, of Brighton, England, vice-president of R. I. B. I.; was met at the call of In-

ternational President Everett W. Hill to formulate plans for carrying out the year's program in all parts of the world—to carry the Rotary experience of the past over to the Rotary action of the future.

Preceded by meetings of international committees, and by a five-day meeting of the international board to which these committees had made recommendations, the council tackled its big task with enthusiasm and gave its earnest attention to a wide range of subjects. And it was a wide field of activity that was covered in the four days, and by earnest effort a detailed plan was formulated comprising those activities in which Rotary is engaged, and of how the manifold phases are distributed among the club officials, the district governors, the committees, international board, and the secretary's office. Every member returned to his district with new enthusiasm for his task.

Three directors were absent: John Bentley, of Cleveland, Ohio, who was ill; John Bain Taylor, of London; and Anton Verkade, of Amsterdam.

In the four days the council studied



and discussed the possibilities of boy's work; crippled children's clinics; business methods; Rotary finance; new legislation; convention programs; inter-city meets; Rotary education; relations of district governors to the clubs and to Rotary International; they found time to have luncheon with the Rotary Club of Chicago on its regular meeting day; to visit the secretary's office and meet his eighty assistants; to attend a theater party; to hear Paul Harris, President Emeritus, review some of the things which Rotary has done—and might do; to hear Charlie Barker, one of the most travelled men in Rotary, tell something of what he conceives as the Philosophy of Rotary; and somehow between whiles they found time to sing, and to learn from Song Leader Fred Carberry, just what singing means to a Rotary Club. Yet with all this, and the happily informal discussions which took place in the hotel corridors, the council members were not tired—they could have toiled another four days and enjoyed it!

The general program will be presented by the district governors or other officers, to the meetings of Rotary club executives to be held soon throughout all the districts. As mentioned before, the backbone of the year's program are the six fundamental objects of Rotary—a plan that contemplates the translating of those Six Objects into practical, concrete Rotary endeavor—world wide.

Who's Who—In the Picture (Continued from page 28)

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|---|--|
| Robert E. Heun, Richmond, Ind., Governor, District 20. | Frank C. Wilson, Yorkton, Sask., Governor, District 4. |
| Will R. Manier, Jr., Nashville, Tenn., Chairman, Extension Committee. | John T. Symes, Lockport, N. Y., Governor, District 27. |
| Arthur H. Sapp, Huntington, Ind., Chairman, Business Methods Committee. | Herbert N. Laflin, Milwaukee, Wis., Governor, District 10. |
| Hart I. Seely, Waverly, N. Y., Chairman, Boys Work Committee. | George H. Todd, Phoenix, Ariz., Governor, District 43. |
| Carl L. Faust, Jackson, Miss., Chairman, Rotary Education Committee. | Harry H. Rogers, San Antonio, Tex., Governor, District 13. |
| Alexander Caven, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Governor, District 29. | Charles E. Dinwoodcy, Idaho Falls, Idaho, Governor, District 5. |
| Charles H. E. Boardman, Marshalltown, Iowa, Governor, District 11. | Fred Carberry, Milwaukee, Wis., Song Leader. |
| W. J. Craig, Bowling Green, Ky., Governor, District 23. | Frank B. Rollins, Columbia, Mo., Governor, District 14. |
| Emmett E. Bailey, Oil City, Pa., Governor, District 33. | Cornelius D. Garretson, Wilmington, Del., Governor, District 35. |
| Richard E. Tope, Grand Junction, Colo., Governor, District 7. | |
| Ed. G. Sharp, Rogers, Ark., Governor, District 15. | |
| James I. McConaughy, Galesburg, Ill., Governor, District 41. | |
| John W. Casto, East Moline, Ill., Governor, District 40. | |
| Third Row—Left to Right | |
| Herman L. Turner, Sheffield, Ala., Governor, District 26. | Paul Rankin, Chicago, First Assistant Secretary, Rotary Headquarters. |
| J. S. Royer, Quebec, P. Q., Member, Canadian Advisory Committee. | Charles D. Simeral, Steubenville, Ohio, Governor, District 22. |
| Roy Danzer, Hagerstown, Md., Governor, District 34. | Andrew H. Wallace, St. Catharines, Ontario, Member, Canadian Advisory Committee. |
| Clarence H. Collings, Cleveland, Governor, District 21. | Leonard F. Nelson, Oklahoma City, Okla., Secretary to the President. |
| Elmer E. Hubbard, Pawtucket, R. I., Governor, District 31. | Roger H. Motten, Chicago, Assistant Secretary, in charge Boys Work, Rotary Headquarters. |
| G. Prescott Baker, Yarmouth, N. S., Governor, District 32. | Russell V. Williams, Chicago, Assistant Secretary in charge Business Methods, Rotary Headquarters. |
| M. Eugene Newsom, Durham, N. C., Governor, District 37. | Charles W. Barker, Grand Rapids, Mich., Boys Work speaker. |
| Milton C. Smith, Greenville, Miss., Governor, District 16. | William Lewis Butcher, New York, N. Y., Boys Work Specialist. |
| G. Heyward Mahon, Jr., Greenville, S. C., Governor, District 38. | Harvey L. Spangler, St. John, N. B., Immediate Past District Governor. |
| Herbert C. Libby, Waterville, Me., Governor, District 8. | William C. Lanier, West Point, Ga., Governor, District 39. |
| James C. Palmer, Shreveport, La., Governor, District 17. | Howard I. Shaw, Advertising Representative, THE ROTARIAN. |
| Edward F. Flynn, St. Paul, Minn., Governor, District 9. | Frank R. Jennings, Chicago, Advertising Manager, THE ROTARIAN. |
| | Cecil B. Harris, Chicago, Assistant Secretary in charge Extension in U. S. and Canada. |
| | Emerson Gause, Chicago, Managing Editor, THE ROTARIAN. |



The International Council

WE can sympathize with the colored brother who was "full of religion." We know just how he felt, for we have just come from a four-day meeting of the International Council of Rotary. We have listened to reports and discussions and outbursts of real oratory until we feel as if we were steeped in Rotary. Boys work—business methods—organization matters—Rotary finance—Rotary education—all had their turn at the hands of some seventy officials—district governors—committee men—board members—assembled from North and South, from East and West.

One thought kept recurring over and over again: As long as Rotary clubs continue to elect such men to hold the high positions in Rotary, the future destiny of Rotary will be in safe hands. If every member could have "listened in" on these sessions of the council, to each would have come a deep realization of the careful thought given to Rotary problems and a high appreciation of the abiding faith and loyalty on the part of these busy business and professional men who have been chosen to direct the affairs of Rotary during the coming year. Here were men assuredly not reluctant to give valuable time from their business or professional work in a labor of love.

There are also some eighty people engaged in the work of Rotary at Rotary Headquarters in Chicago. The men from the field came to know those at the head office better, and those in the Chicago office came to know better the men in the field—and, knowing each other better—each will be better able to serve and work together to the greater advantage of all Rotary.

Are We Selfish?

IF a group of persons not belonging to the Rotary organization desires to use the name Rotary, are we selfish in protesting against such action by them? Are self-protection and self-preservation phases of selfishness? If persons outside our organization want us to change our plan of organization are we selfish unless we accede to their request? Must we put service (to such persons) before self? Where do the Rotary Objects and the Rotary Ethics lead us anyway? How far can we really follow through on our professions? Do we mean what we say as Rotarians? Have we professed, and perhaps promised, more than we can perform? Let's think it over.

Tinkering With Things

LOOKING over the listed activities of the world's welfare societies we are impressed by the great amount of energy devoted to effects rather than to causes. We spend thousands of dollars and years of time in reclaiming the shattered souls and bodies of those who found life hard. It is good work and worthy of all it costs but—

Suppose that instead of tinkering with the effects we devoted more energy to eliminating causes? Suppose that instead of reforestation we eliminated forest fires; that instead of reclaiming criminals and cripples we tried to prevent the existence of the criminal class and the maiming of humanity? Suppose that instead of founding hospitals and juvenile reformatories we had more healthy homes and more careful instruction? Suppose that instead of waiting till a hopeless degenerate committed a crime we took him in hand *before* some innocent victim was sacrificed?

Possibly it is an impossible program; possibly the combined science and wealth of our boasted civilization is unequal to the task; possibly we are not yet intelligent enough to give public support to such measures, but—

Doesn't it seem to be the logical thing to do—or at least to try?

Uniting the World

WHILE Rotary is seeking to unite the world in the Rotary ideal of service, there are other agencies at work endeavoring to unite the world in a uniform system of weights and measures. A thousand million people are now united in the use of the metric standards of measurement. The British and the Americans are the only people of prominence who do not use the metric system. This seems all the more strange when we consider that the Commonwealth of British Nations and the United States claim and are conceded to be among the most progressive peoples on the face of the earth. An interesting angle of this matter is found in the fact that the adoption by these nations of the metric system would enable them to draw closer together, because at the present time the gallon, bushel, hundred-weight, ton, and other units mean one thing in the British nations and another thing in the United States. Apparently most Britishers and Americans admit the advantages of the metric system. They do not change, because they are—well, conservative peoples.



AMONG OUR LETTERS

"Oh! nature's noblest gift - my gray goose quill!"

BYRON.



A Second Letter from William J. Walker

Editor, THE ROTARIAN:

THERE used to be a song which just describes the spirit in which I wrote my much-discussed letter, "The Task Is Finished," and that is the one, "I Was Only Teasin' You." For any sensible person could see the spirit of devilment in the tone of the letter and could appreciate that it was written to "make the lions roar."

Of course, I myself don't subscribe to all I said in my letter about cities of 75,000 giving up their Rotary charters. But I do maintain and always will maintain that if a club is only a "luncheon" club and not a real "service" club it ought to reform immediately or give up its charter. I also will always protest against the starting of such clubs in towns of under 4,000 as is being done everywhere.

It took a Raemaker with his cartoons to incite the Germans to passionate fury. It always takes pictures painted with a broad brush to produce a posterous effect. And it takes hyperbole to make some people of smug thinking to become aroused to action.

I wrote my letter (many months ago) with several objects in view. And with editorial wisdom it was given daylight only five months ago, just in time to start a lot of people to thinking about their civic responsibilities and put the luncheon or service clubs on the defensive, so that the annual conventions would produce some new ideas and action.

I had noticed how within forty miles from my town eight towns had lost their Chambers of Commerce because the very men who ought to have been the backbone of them had withdrawn their active interest and support to work in the more exclusive, less critical and more friendly luncheon-club groups. When called upon to do city-wide civic work they invariably offered the alibi that they were doing "civic work" in a luncheon club. Just what it was was difficult to find out, but they were "too busy" for the bigger work.

So I wrote my letter to bring these chaps back to the Chamber of Commerce work. I also wanted to rap those men to be found everywhere, but more especially in the smaller towns,

LETTERS from four correspondents are printed this month—the first dealing with Rotary and the Chamber of Commerce, the second with Rotary club activities, and two discussing the use of the Rotary emblem by members.

The letter by William J. Walker will interest many who read his first letter printed in the April number or the replies to that letter which were subsequently printed.

These letters being the personal opinions of the writers are presented without responsibility of the editors or publishers for statements made.

who join a club and then announce to the world by every action, "I have arrived." I also wanted to take a fling at the men who think that every member of a Rotary club is a real Rotarian and that every member of the International group is a real Rotary club. I wanted to prod the men who think that calling each other by first names and being regular in attendance is Rotary, with no other obligations or duties. I hoped that my letter might bring out constructive suggestions of allying the civic work of the clubs with the civic work of the local Chambers of Commerce. I hoped that I might bring out the difference there is between "luncheon clubs" and "service clubs." I wanted to protest against the too-common "sounding brass and tinkling cymbal" and get the goats of a lot of chaps who take everything desperately seriously and always take the idealism of someone else without doing any original thinking or action of their own. And I wanted to drop a bomb into every luncheon club which would produce a revival of the "faith of our fathers," a real rebirth of the old genuine Rotary spirit we used to know and love years ago.

I think I have succeeded. I have received over a hundred letters of congratulations from all sorts of people, Rotarians, Kiwanians, Lions, and others. They have come from club presidents, Chamber of Commerce executives, and the rank and file. The New York World commented editorially on my letter in most favorable terms.

I shall keep the names of my correspondents confidential, but it might interest the Rotary world to know some of the reactions. Here is one from Nebraska:

I wish to congratulate you on the splendid manner in which you have presented this vital question which I am sure will be given serious thought by the strong men in these clubs. Your views on the subject present new economic principles which go directly to the crux of the situation, namely, the conservation of funds, the elimination of duplication, and the centralization of the energy of the community in the one organization best qualified and equipped to promote the best interests of the city or community, the Chamber of Commerce.

From North Dakota comes this letter:

I congratulate you. I have been a Rotarian for about eight years and have been secretary and president of one club, and for some months I have been wondering when the time would be ripe for various communities to take an inventory of themselves along this line. Several earnest men, some of them Rotarians, have talked to me about it and I do not think it will be very long before we will have a new definite plan to present.

From Pennsylvania comes this comment:

It seems to be true that while Rotarians hold memberships in Chambers of Commerce, they do not very generally take a part in the actual work. It seems to be the general feeling that it is not enough for Rotary to say to its members that they should belong to Chambers of Commerce, for that is not practical community work. What is needed is the personal active assistance of the individual member and also of the club as an organization. If Rotary International denies to its clubs the right or privilege to participate actively as organizations in the work of Chambers of Commerce, it seems to me that a great deal of Rotary's talk about community work becomes merely a preaching.

A New Englander has written me:

You've hit the nail on the head. All of us older Rotarians know you have said a mouthful and there's too much truth in your letter to make us feel very comfortable.

A Canadian Kiwanian has written:

Your biting Shavian humor will do us all a lot of good. Of course we don't like what you have said. For you've cut deep. You know Gopher Prairie to the very core. For two years I was kept out of a luncheon club and I know the bitterness they cause the men on the outside looking in. Every luncheon club should meet once a month with the local Chamber of Commerce.

A member of one of the largest Rotary clubs in the United States writes:

I've heard you speak frequently and know your style of fun. I shall enjoy seeing the bellows of those who don't. Your exaggeration

(Continued on page 54)



HERE you can walk over to Main Street, drop in at the sign of the Rotary flag, get your guest's badge, and make yourself at Home! The fellows are always glad to see you and to learn what your club is doing, and while you bend elbows over the luncheon table they will tell you about the best club in the best town in the best country in the World!

Mintrel Show Entertains Crowded House

BROCKVILLE, Ont.—On May 29th and 30th, the local Rotarians staged a minstrel show for the benefit of the crippled children's fund. The show was conceded to be the best amateur performance given in the town and netted \$700 for the club. Two crowded evening performances and a matinee were attended by a total of more than 2,400 people. Last year the club rendered help in several cases requiring surgical operations, and the funds secured by the minstrel show will enable the committee to carry on with other much-needed work of this sort.

During the winter the boys' work committee of Brockville Rotary con-

ducted a highly successful hockey league. A five-team baseball league for boys under seventeen has been organized for the summer. The club also helps in conducting an annual boys' camp on the St. Lawrence River.

Have Wide Range of Activities in One Year

HARRISONBURG, VA.—Since the advent of the new administration, the Harrisonburg club has had a boy's night, entertained high-school graduates, distinguished editors and educators, and held two crippled-children clinics. In one month they raised from \$400 to \$500 for crippled children's work, and arranged for the hospital treatment of eight children.

Rotarian Decorated for Service to Poland

CHARLESTON, S. C.—Rotarian Roy S. MacElwee, Ph.D., commissioner of port development for Charleston, recently received one of the most coveted decorations developing out of the World War when he was made an officer of the Order of Polonia Restituta by the Polish government in recognition of his distinguished services to the new republic.

Early in the war Dr. MacElwee evinced an interest in the Polish patriots and during the German occupation of Poland he worked untiringly for the inhabitants. As chief clerk of the American consul-general's office in Berlin, Dr. MacElwee arranged for the transportation of American funds to



This photograph was taken during an evening meeting of the Rotary Club of Brussels, Belgium, arranged in honor of the visit of Guy Gundaker during his official tour of Europe as president of Rotary International. Frank Mulholland of Toledo, Ohio, Mrs. Mulholland and Mrs. Gundaker were also guests of honor. Mrs. Gundaker is seated in the first row, the second from the left. Standing back of Mrs. Gundaker is President Guy and at his left is Dr. Edward Willems, president of the Rotary Club of Brussels. Next to President Willems is Frank Mulholland. Sitting next to Mrs. Gundaker (at the left) are Mrs. Edward Willems and Mrs. Frank Mulholland. Arthur Fumiere is the newly elected secretary of the Brussels Rotary Club and he is seen in the photograph peering from behind the right side of the white pillar. The first man in the last row, from the left, is Victor Bogaert, a member of the club actively engaged in Belgian relief work.

the needy in Poland. He was also active in arranging for the return to America of many persons suddenly cut off from home by the restrictions of warfare. After his return to the United States he served in the army and now holds the rank of staff major. He was appointed by the late President Wilson as director of the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce, and this post enabled him to extend constant help to members of the newly established Polish legation at Washington. Dr. Gliwicz of the legation became an intimate friend of Dr. MacElwee. Later as dean of Georgetown University School of Foreign Service, Dr. MacElwee instituted a course of lectures on economic Poland and with the aid of the Polish students in this Washington School, organized a study tour to Poland during the summer of 1923. Since the establishment of the



"The Best Rotary Orchestra in America," according to Denton (Tex.) Rotarians. The personnel of the orchestra is made up of students from the Texas State College of Women and these comely musicians entertain the Rotary club at their weekly luncheons. At the district conference held at Wichita Falls the orchestra was one of the features. In the picture, left to right, are Margaret Peavey, Margaret Cochran, Louise Ridpath and Ethel Kuhlmann.

Order of Polonia Restituta in 1918 only one hundred and nineteen persons have received the citation and grade as conferred upon Dr. MacElwee. Several other Americans, including Samuel M. Vaclain, president of the Baldwin locomotive works, have been similarly honored.

They Marked the Trail of Service

DRUMHELLER, ALTA.—In conjunction with the Stettler club several Drumheller Rotarians busied themselves in remarking the road between Stettler and Drumheller. They are contemplating the marking of the trail from Drumheller to Hanna, and then from Drumheller to Calgary. Several travellers have expressed their appreciation of this bit of service.

Through the efforts of the Rotary club the town of Drumheller also received a twenty-one year lease on an island near the park. The lease was granted by the Dominion government and the island will be used as a combination tourist camp and recreation center.

Develop Camp Grounds in National Park

LAWTON, OKLA.—When M. S. Shanklin, chief forester of the Wichita National Forest, publicly announced that he needed assistance in developing outdoor playgrounds for the people, the Lawton Rotarians immediately selected Payne Springs in the far reaches of the Wichita Mountains and commenced to develop the same by building a swimming-pool, good roads, swings, clearing away for playgrounds, mark-

ing out scenic beauty spots, and providing conveniences for campers.

This rugged but beautiful spot was once a secluded rendezvous of the Indians. During the World War the bugle calls echoed through the canyons and the flag floated over the tents in the valley.

From Lookout Mount, which forms a part of Rotary Park, the native buffalo can be seen, and within easy riding distance are herds of graceful elk. Wild turkeys slip through the shadows of the brush and antelope explore the precipitous paths. The work of the Rotary club is part of the general program undertaken by the Federal Government in its efforts to save the playgrounds for the people. The beautiful and historic section developed by Lawton Rotarians is for the free use of Rotarians and all others who desire to camp or visit.

Two Suggestions for Club Activities

HOUSTON, TEXAS.—There are two activities of local Rotarians which may appeal to other clubs: the three-minute club, and the campaign to keep the outdoors beautiful.

When Rotarian Jim Rockwell was called on for a speech he had some difficulty in responding. This gave him the idea of starting the three-minute club. The club meets weekly and every one has his opportunity to deliver a message. If his time is limited to one minute down comes the gavel as soon as the minute is up. As a rule three minutes are allotted, and the fifty Rotarians in the club are rapidly learning to make the most of their opportunity. This training has its effect



The Rotary Club of Salt Lake City took an active part this year in the ceremonies incident to the opening of Yellowstone Park. One hundred Salt Lake Rotarians officially started travel into the west entrance of the park and in the above picture Miss Barbara Cates, daughter of Rotarian L. S. Cates, is seen pinning the "first in" badge on "Milt" Lippman, past president of the Salt Lake club. The gates were officially opened by President Coolidge pressing a button at his desk in Washington.



There is a big story of hustling enterprise and constant endeavor back of this picture of the Rotary Club of Las Vegas, Nevada. The club had held four consecutive 100 per cent meetings and this picture was taken as the members were being rounded up at their places of business by the sergeant-at-arms and taken in a large delivery truck to the meeting, which proved to be the fifth consecutive 100 per cent meeting of the club. The man standing in the front row, second from the right-hand side (with coat on) is Paul Rieger, past district governor, who was not only present at this meeting, but who traveled the following day 225 miles across the desert to present a charter to the new Rotary Club at Tonopah.

on the regular meeting of the Rotary club. New faces are seen at the speaker's table, and the members of the three-minute club are readily distinguishable by their prompt responses.

Raise \$300,000 Bond Issue for New High School

CAIRO, ILL.—A movement sponsored by Cairo Rotarians and carried to completion with the help of other civic bodies resulted in the voting of a \$300,000 bond issue for a new high school. At the Rotary meeting following the special election which was held to secure this bond issue, the Rotarians entertained the faculty and the board of education in celebration of their success. The board was asked to name the new school "Clendenen High School" in honor of the superintendent of schools. T. C. Clendenen has held his post for forty years and was a charter member of the local Rotary club. Members of the board of education have signified their intention of acceding to the request.

Introducing the Sojourners Committee

PASADENA, CAL.—The local Rotary club has a unique committee. The members of this committee are not members of the Pasadena Rotary Club but are Rotarians who are spending the winter in this neighborhood. These visitors, who hail from all parts of the East, elect a chairman and report to

the Pasadena club just the same as other committees. To this committee are welcomed all visiting Rotarians



Allen Street of Oklahoma City, Okla., is a member of the Convention Committee of Rotary International. Our special correspondent who sent us the above picture confided to us that this was a very personal picture of Allen, taken in his backyard, just as he was starting out in behalf of his committee to look over the cities extending an invitation for the next convention. Cleveland was decided upon, and at last reports, Allen was "Somewhere in America" but headed for home—and still going strong!

who are making more or less lengthy stays, and when admitted to the committee the visitors are no longer required to stand with the visiting Rotarians at every meeting, but are made to feel as much at home as they would be in their own respective clubs. Having no particular duties they supplement the reception committee in welcoming visitors from distant points, and having more leisure than local Rotarians, they are often able to render considerable assistance to the newcomers.

Scouts Give Demonstration to Finance Outings

WAHPETON, N. D.—For two years Wahpeton Rotary has sponsored the Scout movement. When the Scouts decided to give a demonstration of their work in order to raise funds for their operations, including the annual outing at the lakes, the Rotarians offered to help sell tickets and also to put on a number in the program. In one day the Rotarians sold 1100 tickets at 50c each and also realized a nice sum through the sale of candy on the night of the performance.

A Plan for Making Programs Interesting

MANHATTAN, KANS.—An unique plan for making programs has been devised by the committee on education of the Manhattan, Kansas, Rotary Club. The membership of the club has been di-



"Colonial Days in Rotary" was the title of a unique and very successful social affair arranged by Philadelphia Rotary. Seven hundred members and their wives, together with several district officials, enjoyed the program. The group of Rotarians and Rotary Anns shown above added much to the atmosphere of the occasion.

vided into a number of groups, each of which will give in the year three programs. Two of these must be given exclusively by the personnel of the group, but for the third program outside talent may be invited if desired.

A prize has been offered to the group presenting the best programs. All programs will be scored by the committee on education in accordance with the following card:

Manhattan Rotary Club

Score Card

Date..... Group.....
Speakers:

SCORE	PERFECT	TODAY
Time Limit	15	
Rotary Education.....	15	
Originality	15	
Presentation	15	
Worth While Message..	20	
Club's Interest	20	
Total Score	100	

Signed
For Committee on Education

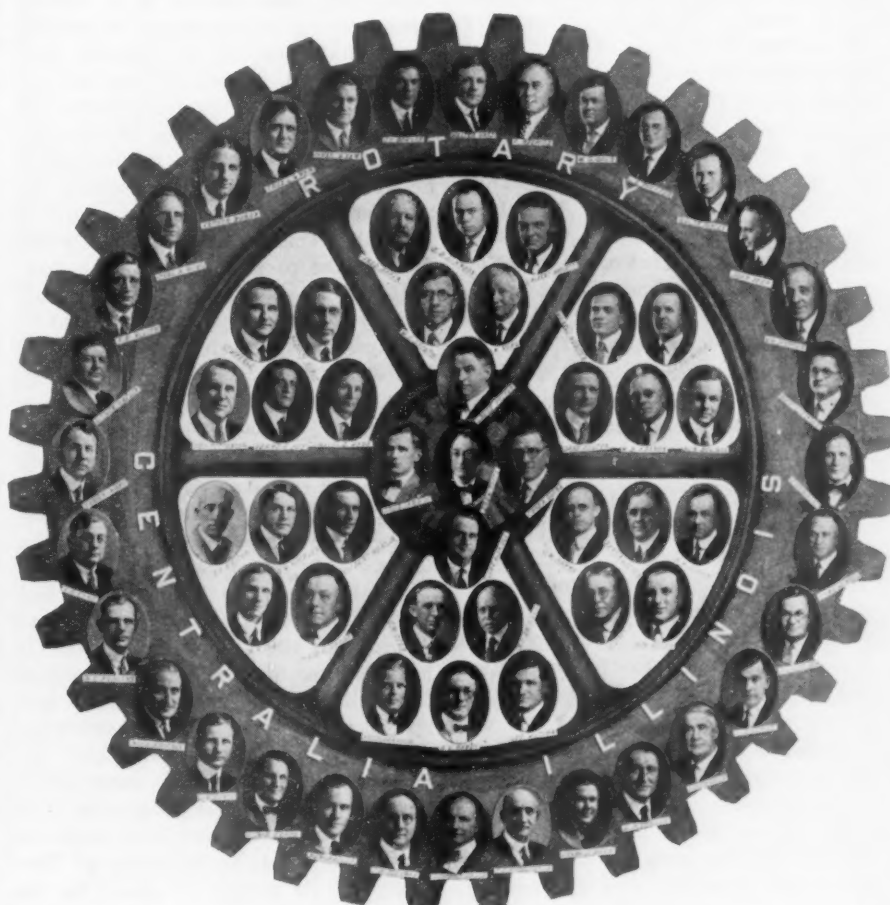
Secure Athletic Field for Schools

LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS.—For a long time local schools have felt the need of an athletic field. A year ago a public spirited citizen gave \$5,000 towards the project but \$10,000 was needed. The local Rotary club put on a campaign and by public subscription the remaining \$5,000 was secured. Through the "Festival of Fun" the club raised \$1,200 last year. This amount with some additions was used to have the field graded and made usable. This Spring the Festival was again given and with the proceeds the field equipment was secured. Now,

in overalls, and looking like real journeymen carpenters, a dozen members of New Albany Rotary went to work to build three 16x18 foot dormitories for the Girl Scouts. Two years ago the Rotarians established the permanent camp for the Girl Scouts, and the steady increase in membership made more sleeping quarters necessary. So the Scouts secured the materials—and the business men went to work.

Hold Annual Exercises in Memorial Grove

EASTON, PA.—Three volleys crashed out, the Colors slipped down to half-mast, Gold Star fathers and mothers gazed into the distance, the bugle sounded "taps," and the crowd that had gathered in the twilight remained motionless for a few minutes before turning to resume the activities of daily life. The place was Easton, Pa., and the occasion was the annual pilgrimage of the citizens to the memorial grove planted by the local Rotarians and dedicated to the memory of fifty-eight men who did not return from the World War. As time goes on and the young trees grow tall and sturdy, cannon and other trophies will be placed in Hackett Park so that this living monument will gain in appropriateness as it gains in beauty.



Try this on your camera! Few Rotary clubs have just the right number of members to get this clever combination of the group picture and the emblem, but down in Centralia, Illinois, somebody figured out just how it could be done.

Wanted: An Aristotle

(Continued from page 9.)

nity; in other words, to organize the world for the better advantage of the race. Expressed in these general terms, or in any kind of terms, this task is obviously too great for a single brain. The world is now too vast and too complex to be grasped by a single philosopher. When Aristotle comes again, it will be in the form of collective intelligence, the sustained thinking of many minds, driving toward a common goal.

I realize that the general terms in which I have described this common goal may cause the project to appear somewhat indefinite—another one of those dreams in which speakers and writers habitually indulge themselves. Let us see if we can find some concrete expression of our thought. Let us take, for example, the matter of the world's food. On the surface of the earth there are today living one billion, seven hundred and fifty million people. We know precisely the quantity of food necessary for this vast population. That is one of the additions to our knowledge which the new science of statistics has given us. We know, moreover, where this food is grown and raised. We know the quantity of food exports and imports for each of the sixty-five nations of the world. We know the primary and secondary sources of supply for particular countries. We know, for example, the amount of wheat that Germany would ordinarily import from Russia, and Russia failing as a granary, the amount that has to come from the United States or the Argentine. We know the dependency of the United States upon other nations for coffee, tea, cocoa, sugar and many other products, and the dependency of other nations upon us for wheat and beef. In other words, through modern statistics we are able, in our generation, to get a complete picture of supply and demand in relation to the world's food.

AND yet is it an orderly process that we see? Is it a process that has been worked out to obtain a maximum of benefit for the human race and a minimum of suffering and waste? Has organizing intelligence been applied on a world-wide basis to the production and distribution of food? The question answers itself. In spite of all our knowledge, this essential phase of the world's work is a chaos, a haphazard, drifting arrangement in which sheer chance plays far too prominent a part. As if natural hazards like crop failures or animal diseases were not enough, the human race adds to its own confusion by tariff wars and discriminatory regulations and cut-throat compe-

tition and a hundred other exhibitions of international folly. Consequently part of the world is hungry while the rest of the world has food in quantity. Eastern Europe starves while the farmers of the Middle West of America burn their corn for fuel. Asia is underfed while North America hunts a market.

Here is a vast problem that is calling for the organizing intelligence of mankind. The field has been surveyed and the factors are known. What we need now is synthetic thinking, constructive brains, a plan, laid down in world terms, that will disentangle and weave together in a common system the complex details of our present arrangement.

Let us use another illustration. As unhappy and unscientific as our distribution of food, is our distribution of raw materials. Here is a problem of far reaching and critical importance. It has been the shadowy cause of most modern wars. It lurks like a Nemesis on all possible roads that lead to world peace. It is the curse of the past and the threat of the future. For modern civilization rests upon an industrial basis, and industrialism in a nation means energy resources and a control of adequate supplies of essential raw materials. There must be coal and petroleum and water power to drive the machinery; and there must be iron and copper and sulphur and rubber and a hundred other commodities which the machinery transforms into finished product. This is the way the world lives at the present time; this is how it is able to support a population that in only a hundred years has leaped to its present staggering total from a figure half the size.

Consequently the world is split apart by rivalries, increasingly bitter and determined, as nations reach with hungry fingers for raw materials. This is the underlying factor in boundary disputes. This is what took France into the Ruhr. This drove Japan into Korea. It led England into South Africa and India, and the United States into Alaska and the Philippine Islands. It has produced our whole modern system of colonies and spheres of influence and special guarantees. It is the motive behind discriminatory tariffs, and favored-nation clauses, and government embargoes. It creates monopolies protected by bayonets and battleships, so that the world is at the mercy of Germany for its potash, of Spain for its quicksilver, of Japan for its camphor, of Great Britain for its phosphates. In brief, the world is organized like

a jungle in which the animals snarl and fight over the bones.

The amazing part of this whole picture is its utter unintelligence, the complete lack of any idea or plan for marshalling the raw materials of the world for the benefit of the race. It is not as if there had been no analysis of the situation. We know the problem thoroughly. We know what raw materials there are, where they are located and in what quantity. We know the needs of each nation. What is required now is organizing intelligence, synthetic thinking on a terrestrial scale, a plan of common relationship to the means of life prepared not in terms of a parish, or of a nation, but of the globe.

IT would be possible to consider illustration after illustration of the outstanding need in the world at the present moment for organizing intelligence. There is for example, the problem of war which threatens the future with ominous clouds. It is written like a giant question mark across the whole face of our civilization. It cuts athwart the hopes and prayers of the race. It makes our planet, which might be so "moon-lit and dream visited," a blood-drenched world, a thing of horror sailing through space. Is it idle to believe that this spectre will yield to the intelligence of mankind? Can we not suppress it with sanity and organized self-control? Is there not some process by which, through common counsel and regularized contacts, the authority of law can be substituted for the authority of force, and the little ambitions and loyalties of men be merged into a larger patriotism?

Another illustration of the need of organizing intelligence may be found in the problem of population. The fertile portions of temperate Asia and the major part of Europe are already over populated when measured by the present standard of agriculture. Their food requirements in excess of their own production are supplied by exports from the Western Hemisphere and Australia. But North America is now entering the stage where the exportation of food will no longer be possible. What we produce we shall need for our own increasing population. Here in the United States, at the present rate of increase, we shall have by the end of the century one-third more people than there are in China today, living on a land area about one-fourth smaller. What is true of the United States is rapidly becoming true in South America and Australia. In other words, as Professor East of Harvard points out, within half a century every country

in the world must prepare to live on the fruits of its own agriculture. It must adjust a rapidly diminishing food reserve to a swiftly increasing population. Unless, therefore, modern science can revolutionize the production of food through synthetic methods, we shall hand down to our children a world in which the struggle for the bare physical means of existence will be infinitely more cruel and bitter than anything that we know today.

Is this a problem that can be mastered by the intelligence of mankind? Can conscious effort play any part in this biological evolution? Is quantity of human life or quality of human life the goal? Can we deliberately adjust the size of population to fit the world's resources so that those who inhabit the earth may do so in seemliness and dignity. Can the science of eugenics reshape a process that is tumbling with such gigantic forces? Can the power of man's intellect make this world a worthy and beautiful home to live in instead of a place to fight and freeze and starve in?

I am fully conscious that these questions which I have been all too hastily propounding may sound somewhat Utopian. "What is the use," you will say, "of discussing matters which lie so far beyond the boundaries of immediate probability? Why interest yourself in situations which have little relation to the present-day life of man living in this kind of world? Why not face facts as they are and make the best of conditions which we have inherited from the past and which are not easily changed?"

In self-defense, let me hasten to say that I have no illusions as to the speed or ease with which mankind can alter its way of life. I know of no royal road to the Millennium, no short-cut to the Promised Land. But I believe that man's intelligence, consciously set to the task, can be made a guide to a far more rational order. I believe that there is more power in organized thinking toward a particular goal than many of us dream. The transcontinental telephone was not the product of a sudden flash of genius nor the gift of happy accident. It was a task definitely set to mathematicians and physicists. The discovery of insulin for diabetes and of a vaccine and serum for yellow fever did not come by chance. They were deliberately planned for over months and years of research. So in this infinitely larger field of human relationship we need technicians of persisting faith to achieve the miracle—social engineers with a capacity for sustained thinking.

MOREOVER when I discuss this creative intelligence, of programs drawn on a planetary scale, of propo-

\$25,157,007

Raised in 69 campaigns during the past twelve months for Hospitals, Orphanages, Churches, Colleges and Universities, Y. M. C. A., Community Chests, Y. W. C. A., Boy and Girl Scouts, Safety Councils, Masonic Temples, American Legion, Convention Bureaus, Clubs, etc., etc.

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PAPER



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KALAMAZOO VEGETABLE PARCHMENT CO.

Kalamazoo, Michigan

sals that embrace the common good of the whole human race, I am not talking of something new under the sun. I am talking of a technique which while it is historically recent, has already been tried out in many fields. Some of its aspects have had only a limited application, but mankind has already begun to see the possibilities of wide cooperation in effecting certain common ends.

I have mentioned food and raw materials. It seems scarcely conceivable to us today that we could ever succeed in ordering the distribution of these commodities in the general interest of all the people living on the globe. Self-interest is so predominant a factor in human life that its manifestations and excesses can hardly be curbed. And yet, do we not recall those tragic days of 1917 and 1918, when a great common peril drew together a large section of the human race? What did we do? Well, we pooled our resources in the interest of a common cause. A so-called Wheat Executive was appointed, made up of representatives of all the Allied nations. Its function was a simple one: first it ascertained the respective needs of the Allies as regards breadstuffs, and then it ascertained and divided the available supply. The representative of each country presented the minimum cereal needs of his people, tabulating the rate of consumption, the home production and deficit to be imported. This statement was criticized by the representatives of the other Allies, and a yearly program of importation for all the Allied countries was outlined. Then the possible sources of supply were examined and apportioned to the program, and the deficit was shared in common. In other words, where formerly these Allied countries competed with each other for the world's wheat, each on

behalf of its own nationals, they now sat down to determine on a cooperative basis how far the wheat at their disposal could be spread. Organizing intelligence took the place of chance and circumstance. Early in the war, wheat from India went through the Mediterranean to England, passing on its way wheat going from the United States to Italy. Under the Wheat Executive, wheat from India stopped at Italy and the corresponding amount that would have gone from America to Italy went to England.

BUT it was not alone as regards food-stuffs that the Allies pooled their resources and coordinated their control. The Allied Maritime Transport Council, formed in February, 1918, took over through its subsidiaries the allocation of the raw materials of the world. Wool, cotton, leather, tobacco, sugar, meats, fats—there was scarcely a commodity in either Hemisphere that was not the subject of joint action. When Italy ran desperately short of coal in 1918, it was rushed to her by rail and water. When England needed meats and fats, and France was crying for leather and nitrates, these supplies were immediately shipped. The tonnage of the world was marshalled and allocated to serve humanity in distress. Vision and perspective were substituted for self-interest. The constructive genius of mankind was harnessed to the furtherance of a single cause.

"Ah," you say, "but this was war. This represented an expediency borne of a great crisis. It had behind it the psychology of desperation, the attitude that comes when nations find themselves in acute circumstances and a deep passion is shared in common. What works in war will scarcely work in peace."

The objection may have some merit. I do not know. There is little evidence

to guide us in this field. We have not fairly tried to determine whether the motivations peculiar to war cannot be translated to other circumstances. But let us take a further illustration. Let us consider the international fight against disease. Here we have a vivid example of what I like to call planetary intelligence. Through agencies like the International Health Board, a world-wide campaign, directed from a single headquarters, is being waged against a whole host of diseases to which mankind is heir. Under the impetus of this attack, yellow fever is disappearing from the face of the globe. It has been hunted out of Mexico and Panama; it has been driven from Cuba, Central America, and Peru; and now it has been tracked down to its last lair in Brazil and on the west coast of Africa, where it will shortly be exterminated. Here is a dread disease that twenty-five years ago menaced the Western Hemisphere from Brazil to Washington, D. C., and Cairo, Illinois; and from Southern Peru to Northern Mexico. Now it is gone. The organizing intelligence of mankind has wiped it out.

Similarly the campaign against hookworm is being conducted on a wide scale. The menace of this disease threatens more than half the world. Nine hundred million people live in areas of infection. Of the forty million people living in Madras alone it is estimated that thirty-six million are infected. Over a period of ten years the attack against hookworm has gone forward as part of a united program in more than thirty-five countries and colonies. Starting in our own Southern States the battle lines were spread to Cuba and the West Indies, to Central and South America, to Siam, the Philippines and the South Sea Islands to India and Ceylon, (*Cont'd on page 48.*)

The Challenge of the Boy

(Continued from page 26.)

per cent of all crime is committed after school hours or during the boy's spare time. Is not this a challenge to the men of Rotary and the community? Has the boy a right to play? Is it not just as important to supervise spare time as it is to supervise school time?

There is another aspect of the boy problem that is receiving the attention of men everywhere today, and that is the attitude of our youth toward citizenship and the government. Nearly one million boys will become voters this year without any special training

in the practical application of self-government. The majority of our boys and girls are not getting the right attitude toward the ideals, the fundamentals that lie at the heart of our governments and nations.

May we not ask ourselves what kind of an example are we setting to the boys and girls of today when we study the facts and find that only 20 per cent of the eligible voters participated in the last primary in the State of Pennsylvania and only 25 per cent in the other cities of the Union? The man who puts the golf links before the franchise is contributing to bad

government and is a bad example to our youth.

Be it said to the credit of the radical or the so-called "bolshevik," as undesirable as he is in practice and in viewpoint, be it said to his credit, he at least exercises his sacred prerogative and votes 100 per cent on all occasions. If ignorance votes and culture stays at home and says "politics is rotten," the net result will be bad government.

The party system is all right. Parties are fundamental and the man does his country a mean turn when he condemns them instead of taking his place in their councils, to the end of seeing

that the country is well-governed, and honestly governed.

Ask the average man today any elementary question about his government, its fibre, its fabric, its fundamentals, its ideals and you will be surprised at his lack of knowledge.

Just as far as ignorance and rudeness and passions exist in the community, they impede self-government or even make it impossible, and where the people are not prepared or qualified to govern themselves, bad governments are just as certain now as ever. For, as ignorance disappears, so disappear oligarchies and as ignorance comes back, inevitably come back oligarchies and tyranny. Every step toward ignorance, every time we fail to vote or to defend our fundamental institutions by using them, we are issuing invitations to tyranny to come back and it never hesitates to return when invited.

Our institutions are the best if they are best served, but the poorest if poorly served. Democratic institutions demand virtuous and energetic citizens who obey the laws and who understand the fundamentals of free government.

THE boy who bears your name is the potential citizen and voter. He is bound to reflect you in his attitude toward government and toward law. Give him a chance to get the right attitude toward his nation or he will be liable to get the wrong attitude from some one who would tear the very heart out of liberty and law.

What are we going to do about this boy problem? What is the remedy? First, Mr. Citizen, what are you? How are you living? What is your relation, your attitude toward your own boy? The home is basic; the power of the home shows. It never lets go its hold.

I believe it was O. Henry who said, "A mother has often reeled in a boy by the line of love, and a father's memory has brought many back." Father, reach that boy at the adolescent age.

Long before the Amazon reaches the ocean it has grown so wide that from the channel, no shore can be seen on either side. It is still a river but with all the signs and symptoms of becoming an ocean. Not otherwise, there is a period beginning not far from thirteen in boys when boyhood is widened suddenly and carries its banks so far out that manhood seems beginning, though as yet it is far off. The stream is ocean deep. Upon this estuary of youth the currents are shifting; the eddies are many.

Mr. Dad, this is the critical season. It is a crime to treat the sex problem as an esoteric doctrine. One of the crimes of this day and generation is

the failure of the parents to properly present the facts that concern the adolescent periods of the boy's and girl's life to them at the proper time. One who would have a part in the development of boyhood into manhood, should be able, step by step, to unfold the mysteries of the boy's nature to him so that the facts march like regiments, each fact being so interwoven into the story that it will not startle him. Very little is accomplished by general propaganda in this direction. It is the business largely of the father, but often because of the lack of proper parental viewpoint and guidance, a great responsibility rests upon some men in bringing boys outside of their own kin into a proper knowledge of themselves and in such a way as to make the subject interesting and helpful rather than detrimental.

And so I would say to you fathers: Better let the boy get the facts from father than from the bad companion across the street or around the corner.

In the second place, be a real pal to that boy of yours. Have a heart for the boy in his individual problems; less of the spirit of criticism, less emphasis upon what the boy has done or left undone and more emphasis on life and its opportunities before him.

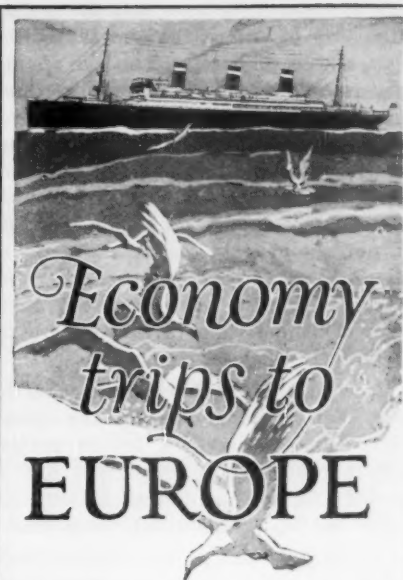
Nature teaches us to bear the burdens of those whom we love, but this spirit should also go out quickened by the spirit of love for every boy, even beyond our own household. Every boy brought to our hands with trouble confronts us with a duty. His trouble is a letter of introduction to us. His nature is a declaration of brotherhood and his destiny links him to us with unbreakable chains.

TRY and develop the faculty of understanding the boy. This quality carries with it the ability to understand his trouble or his weakness. Try and reach the boy at the point of least resistance. Appeal to him with some reference to his hobby — maybe it is baseball, football, stamp-collecting, fishing, boxing or one of a hundred things. Try also to find out his bent, his inclination, his hidden talent. All of these will make your approaches easier.

The boy will always respond to the man in whom he has perfect confidence. The average boy reads character intuitively. If a man is consistent, if his character is unimpeachable, he will have a marked influence upon the boy every time.

Emerson has well said, "Character is higher than intellect; thinking is the function, living is the functionary. A great soul will be strong to live as strong to think. Thinking is a partial act; living is a total act."

I have been talking about your own



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boy because I believe that it is the first duty of the citizen and the Rotarian, and again because I believe a man who has the right attitude toward his own boy will see to it that the more unfortunate boy who is without proper home influence, the boy who has no place to play, whose only playground is the alley, whose only pals are the corner gang, gets the measure of a square deal. These are the boys who fill our courts; these are the boys who challenge us to arise and see to it that they have a chance.

Now, I think I have proved fairly well that the danger hour is the spare-time hour. Therefore, let us reason together and see if we cannot find a remedy for some of the conditions that come out of unsupervised spare time.

If 95 per cent of all depredations, small and great, take place after school, then may we not logically reason that at least a larger part of the solution is in capitalizing the free time of the boy?

Fortunately, we are not without illustrations to prove the social, moral, and economic value of spare time agencies.

What are existing agencies doing? Have they proved themselves?

Where boys' work is carried on, is there a reduction in juvenile delinquency? I answer in the affirmative. Witness a remarkable illustration of the effectiveness of boys' work that has taken place in one of the worst districts in Chicago during the last two or three years. Four years ago a group of business men connected with the Union League Club of Chicago started to take stock of the amount of money they were giving to various philanthropies. After a careful analysis of the situation, they came to the conclusion that they were giving altogether too much to take care of that part of the population that might have been saved to society had some preventive measures been taken in the days of their youth.

ONE of the most prominent business men of Chicago said to me at that time: "What we want to do is just this. We believe that we must, in the nature of the case, give liberally to the organizations that take care of the poor and needy, but it does seem to us that we must work on a business basis of spending a dollar for youth instead of five dollars after the damage has been done."

So these forward-looking business men set to work. They organized the Union League Foundation, and their first experiment was a community building for boys that would provide

spare-time activities for twenty-five hundred boys. The story of that experiment stirs the note of wonder. It is a convincing statement of what money, judiciously expended, can do in reducing juvenile delinquency and creating a new attitude toward law and order and a better neighborhood *esprit de corps*.

Judge Victor Arnold, of the Children's Court of Chicago, said recently, "During the twelve months following the establishment of the Union League boys' work, the juvenile cases reported to the police of the 18th Precinct, show a decrease of 73 per cent. There was a time when delinquent boy cases from this district were the rule; now, a case from this district is the exception."

I could give you hundreds of illustrations from the larger and smaller cities, showing how the spare-time experiment works out. Statements that are unprejudiced and unbiased, that come from the courts of law, the judges and public spirited citizens who have checked up the results not only in figures but in the improved conditions that surround the youth of the community.

And so we must give a large place to the spare-time agencies as a real solution for the boy problem, particularly the under-privileged boy. The boys' clubs, the Boy Scouts, the Big Brothers, all of them having the support and backing of Rotary, are keeping the boys who come under their influence, steady and straight. They are teaching them American ideals, consideration for others, and moulding them into all the fine parts of a complete, a dependable, and a reliable manhood.

But when all has been said and done, the surface is only scratched, the penal institutions are still filled to capacity and the life of our cities and communities gives a large place to delinquency and crime.

Every man should find some work among boys, not only as a Rotarian but as a citizen.

Beecher once said: "No man has a right to be a puddle. Every man is bound to have a life that flows and cleanses itself by its own activity."

And so, the challenge of the boy is a challenge to find your place alongside of him as a friend and as a counsellor, for the boy is more important than all the money that passes through your banks and the raw material that passes through your mills. And why?

He is the person who is going to carry on what you have started.

He is to sit right where you are sitting and attend to those things you

think are so important when you are gone.

You may adopt all the policies you please, but how they will be carried out depends on him.

Even if you make leagues and treaties, he will have to manage them.

He is going to sit at your desk in the Senate and occupy your place on the Supreme Bench.

He is going to move in and take over your prisons, churches, universities, counting houses and corporations.

When you get done all your work is going to be judged, and praised or condemned by him.

YOUR reputation and your fortune are in his hands.

He will read the books you write or sell them to the second-hand man.

He will assume control of your cities.

Right now the future president or prime minister is playing marbles, and the most famous actor of his day is complaining because he does not want to go to bed.

Not your contemporaries and fellow-citizens, but the boys out there in the schoolyard are going to say whether after all you were a grand and noble hero or a blatherskite.

It is the boy who will amend your rules, alter your creeds, laugh at your mistakes.

He may think kindly of you, and say you did the best you could, or he may not. Watch your step!

All your work is for him, and the fate of the nation and of humanity is in his hands.

So it might be as well to pay him some attention.

Somewhere I have read the following: "A man makes his own destiny. He rises or falls in accordance with his own works. The successful man, be it in business or otherwise, is the man who lives and learns and works and acts until the last fading breath ebbs out life's little day."

Rotary has started well and in her legitimate and proper sphere Rotary as a propagandist can lead the world in ushering in the new day. Let us, therefore, look eastward to the rising sun:

Let us have faith to look with fearless eyes
Upon this world of tragedy and strife;
To know that out of dark and night
Shall rise the dawn of ampler life.

Rejoice, whatever anguish rend the heart,
That God has given you a priceless dower
To live in these great days
And have your part in Freedom's crowning hour.

That you may tell your sons who see the light
High in the heavens,
Their heritage to take.

I saw the powers of darkness put to flight,
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Report of President of Rotary

(Continued from page 22.)

most important and one of the live problems of Rotary.

THE ROTARY CODE OF ETHICS

In the Constitution and By-Laws presented and adopted at the Los Angeles Convention, there is a clause which reads:

"BY-LAWS, ARTICLE XV.—CODE OF ETHICS. Section 1—Adoption and amendment, Rotary International shall adopt a Rotary Code of Ethics, which shall not be changed or amended except in the manner provided herein for the amendment of these By-Laws."

With this in view, the present Board considered the advisability of recommending the adoption of the present Code of Ethics.

It has been apparent for sometime, through studies made by the Committee on Business Methods, that our Code of Ethics, enacted at San Francisco in 1915, is not in accordance with the specifications laid down for a code, but is more in the line of a confession of faith, or a creed. In the literature sent out by Rotary in furtherance of the campaign for codes, it says that a code should be specific, plain-spoken, and expressed in commonly understood terms; also, that its provisions should be given as rules of conduct expressed as "Shall and Shall Not." This, of course, does not preclude preambles to any of the sections of an informative character.

Our present code does not possess these requisites for a code, and the Board has therefore delayed in carrying out the Constitutional provision until such time as a special committee, or the Committee on Business Methods, could prepare an adequate code for the consideration of a convention. Much thought has been given to the subject, and many discussions entered into. With the advice and counsel of the authors of the present code, and other interested Rotarians, there is no doubt that a new code of ethics for Rotary will be forthcoming at the next convention.

It may be that the committee may agree to a rearrangement of the present code with additional force added to it, through its expression as rules of conduct, but I have no desire to anticipate what will be the committee's action.

A FEW OBSERVATIONS

NOW we come to the consideration of a few observations:

(1) At the Buffalo Convention, Allen D. Albert, speaking of the true meaning and purpose of Rotary, called attention to the fact that there were two precedents of Rotary which, while not

written in Rotary's Constitution, were just as binding on Rotarians as if they were there set down.

The second of these precedents was that no unworthy jest should be told by speakers at Rotary gatherings. This included not only the smutty story, but also the double-meaning impromptus hurled at the speakers from the floor.

It is a pleasure to record that this precedent has been maintained quite uniformly throughout Rotary, and in many clubs, invited speakers are informed of this precedent by the club chairman or president, so that they may not unwittingly fall into error.

On the other hand, it is my duty to call your attention to a growing practice which is quite unworthy of Rotary. I refer to the practice of printing in the club weekly letters and publications vulgar poems, suggestive jokes, double-meaning comments, cuss words, and racy stories thoroughly contrary to the high quality of thought which Rotary stresses.

(2) In certain visits of the district governors this year to clubs which were not functioning well, it was discovered that there were no regular specified times for holding meetings of the board of directors, the board meeting on call of the president immediately before or after a club meeting, and then and there, transacting the necessary club business. Such informal meetings, without notice, placed the club under the sole direction of those who were available at the time of such meeting.

Rotary is an organization of business and professional men, selected as leaders in business. No business could be made successful if the directive powers of that business did not hold regular meetings for counsel and administrative purposes.

Regular meetings of the board of directors, and ample time to consider the club problems, programs and direction are a prime requisite in club functioning, and I urge that all clubs which have been delinquent in this particular will change their practice at once.

(3) In the formation of a world-wide fellowship, it is essential that many contacts be established between clubs of one nation with clubs of another.

A thought of international contacts, which arose, I believe, in England, may not have come to your notice. It is the establishment of sister clubs in different nations.

By this is meant that a club in one nation, in a town where the leading industry is the manufacture of lace, es-

establishes a sisterhood with a town in another nation where the same industry is one likewise of the same relative importance. Thus Nottingham, England, established a sisterhood with Philadelphia, on account of the respective interests of both communities in the manufacture of lace. Men of the same classification in both of these clubs correspond with one another, and at Christmas and holiday times, extend greetings to one another. These two clubs have also made presentations to each other of native productions, which presentations were accompanied by considerable ceremony as an evidence of good will and friendship.

Many men in the Philadelphia club, although they have never met their fellow-craftsmen in Nottingham, have established warm friendships which will grow as the years continue, and no doubt, will lead to many meetings at the International Convention, to enrich those friendships.

The sister club idea is one which should appeal to many other clubs in Rotary, and I feel that when such contacts are established, a report of their establishment should be sent to Headquarters office as a permanent record.

Some town in New England, manufacturing hardware, might establish a contact with Sheffield, England, and a carpet manufacturing town with a similar carpet manufacturing town abroad. A New Foundland club, where the industry is fishing, might find a sister club in Norway, or along the north coast of Scotland or Ireland. Butte, Montana, with its copper industry, might establish a contact with Falmouth, England; and Buenos Aires with a similar cattle-raising community in Australia or New Zealand.

Let us not overlook the intimate friendships established through sister clubs.

(4) The Rotarian—the observed of all observers:

In all communities, Rotarians are the subject of critical observation by those without Rotary, who seek to find if their practices square with their principles. The generous publicity given in the newspapers to Rotary activities and service leads the public to believe that Rotarians are exemplars of high business standards, morality, and many other virtues.

The Rotarian should therefore see that the character he reflects is truly Rotarian in all ways, not only that Rotary may be respected in his community, but that those without Rotary may find in him something to admire and imitate. This is especially true of the apprentices and employees in his business. Rotary is quickly discredited if a man's employees find that he is failing to live up to the principles

recognized as those of Rotary. He is particularly judged by his competitors as to his business methods, and it is a sad situation to find men outside of Rotary calling attention to the lack of correct business virtues in those who are privileged to call themselves Rotarians.

Someone has said, "One thing we Rotarians can do individually is, so to conduct ourselves, and our business or profession, that we will be known as Rotarians by our every act, rather than by the emblem on our lapel."

The more Rotary's high ideals are commonly known throughout the world, the more will the public scrutinize Rotary, to ascertain if those ideals are put into practice.

In Rotary, we say that ideals are not mere heights of aspiration, but are working models of daily practice.

YOU recall the lines that say one can find "sermons in stones; books in brooks, and good in everything." This was strikingly illustrated to me in my recent visit to the caves at Matanzas, Cuba, and later at Cheddar, England, where I found a Rotary lesson while wandering through the depths of the earth.

High up on the ceiling of the caves, I noted some slender stalactites. Beautiful, inspiring, and wondrous, they seemed to typify Rotary's high ideals and aspirations. On the floor of the caves, were the sturdy stalagmites, after years of upbuilding. These seemed to represent our Rotary practices—firmly grounded, strong, and vigorous.

As I stood looking at the stalagmites, my friend and guide asked me if I knew how they were made. Upon my responding no, he told me that the stalagmite grows by little drops from the stalactite, but that it is a very slow process, and takes many years.

So it is with our business practices, which are constantly receiving influences from our ideals and our finer thoughts.

As we wandered on, in one of the innermost recesses of the caves, I noticed a translucent pillar, where stalactite and stalagmite had met. Here was our Rotary lesson complete—our practices and our ideals one and indivisible!

As Rotarian Warren Harding said to us in his address last year at St. Louis:

"Men, your service is not alone in developing your ideals; it is putting your ideals into practice."

To me, Warren Harding's clarion call to service was the greatest message Rotary ever received.

It is a bequest to the ages.

May God grant us the wisdom to execute it!



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If your town has a hotel need, let us place your name on our complimentary Rotarian list "R-9" to receive each month a copy of our HOTEL FINANCIALIST, a monthly journal devoted to the subject of community hotel finance.

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The Mate of the "Lizzie Reagan"

(Continued from page 15.)

You don't need me, and I can at least keep the sidelights lighted on her over there, and possibly be the means of saving many lives."

"I forbid you doing anything of the kind," and the Captain's voice trembled. "Why man, it's suicide. I wouldn't put a dog aboard of that barque. This isn't even the kind of weather to lower a boat from this ship, much less,—oh, *can't* you listen to reason," he added earnestly, "we'll be past her in a minute, and you'll say yourself that I was right!"

"Good-bye Captain," was Dick Trask's answer, as, kicking off his shoes as he ran, and tying them about his waist by the laces, he rushed forward to where Kelly stood like a leashed hound in the forerigging.

"Do you want to take a chance with me, Kelly," he said, "to board the barque and maybe salvage her?"

"I'm wit ye, me fighting bucko," and Kelly slid down a rope to the deck.

"We've got to swim for her."

"Well, and what of that?" came Kelly's answer from the air, as he promptly dove over the side.

The mate followed so swiftly that Captain and crew stood helplessly by, with orders and arguments half-uttered, and by the time the crew were beginning to find words for their astonishment the two fighters were scrambling aboard the water-logged barque, like rats, up the chainplates. Then arguments and comments turned to cheers as the *Lizzie Reagan* nosed off again, widening the sea-gap between the two ships and sailing on into the evening haze.

THAT night the captain ate his supper alone, the cook standing by to offer words of consolation.

"I knowed the mate would have a bad end, sir," he said, cheerfully, "and as for that fellow Kelly, the sea'll never miss him. Oh, he's a bad 'un, sir. I knows wot I've had to put up with him. He says to me the other evening, he says, 'Doctor, I've half a mind to hari-kari you,' he says. Quite naturally I asks him what for. 'Oh, you stomach poisoner,' he says, 'you couldn't cook for cannibals!' It was over nothing at that, sir. The gingerbread, as you'll remember, was a bit tender cooked. That's what it was all about, and he threw it in my face, and says he, 'if I had the time and the patience I'd drive it into you with a top-inmaul.' 'God!' I thinks, 'if I live to see your finish!'"

"The mate wasn't a bad kind," said the captain.

"Well, no; the mate wasn't what

you'd call a bad kind. No, not bad, but not what you'd call long-lived."

"I'm afraid you are right," murmured the captain, sadly.

"Any how, don't worry, sir. Will you have a drop more tea? The sea won't be bothered with those two any more."

"You're right; we've seen the last of them. That barque is sure to drown them. It's a pity, for I did think I could make something out of that young fellow."

"He was headstrong, sir, all he thought of was work and fight."

"There are things, cook, that you and I can't understand. There's no use trying to."

The captain got up from the table and went on deck, leaving the cook standing in the middle of the cabin with his arms full of dishes.

"Go down and get your supper," he ordered the second mate, and that poor creature slunk below like a chased rat.

It was almost dark on deck now; only a small arch of the old day hung in the east. There was a stiff, cold wind from the westward, and the *Lizzie Reagan*, under topsails and main topgallant sails was plunging into it and throwing the white of the seas across her decks. The captain glanced at the compass, then at the sails, and turning around he peered astern into the gray-steel night.

"I must report that barque," he said, then, walking limberly to the forward end of the poop:

"Loose the fore topgallant sail," he shouted, "and the main royal, and set the flying-jib!"

When the sails were set there wasn't a dry place on the decks. The barkentine cut right through the waves and the crew cramped themselves into shelter the best they could, wondering volubly what had come over the old man, and whether he thought she was a bloomin' fish.

"E's gone clean daffy, since Mr. Trask went," said one, "and for my part I shan't be sorry to see land. A sea like this wif the wind a-wustlin' doesn't mean no good to sailormen."

But the captain never stopped driving the barkentine, thinking incessantly of the mate. Two days later in the afternoon the *Lizzie Reagan* squared away and sailed into the Straits of Juan de Fuca. An ocean-going tug came out to meet her.

"I don't want a tow," the captain shouted, "I can make it up to Dungeness, but you hurry away to the barque *Oakdale*," and he gave her position. The tugboat rang full speed ahead, and the stokers flew to shoveling, and salvage

greed belched out of her stack.

"Oh, what luck!" thought the crew, as they slavered thoughts of rich reward; an illusion, for two days later they were cursing the master of the *Lizzie Reagan* as the tug steamed back prizeless, for no trace of the barque could they find.

When this report reached the ears of Captain Bryant where he lay docked in Tacoma, it only doubled his grief, for now his ship was masterless and he had lost the *Lizzie Reagan*, whose creditors, resolved at last, were going to auction her off to the highest bidder.

"The young mate's gone," he told the cook, who came strolling up the wharf with his seabag on his back, "and that is the worst of the whole business."

"Aye, there's changes," said the cook, "and I've seen the last of the *Lizzie Reagan*, and Kelly's crabmeat by now. Good-bye, Cap, see you later, in Liverpool, maybe."

The captain watched him go, and the others, one by one, came up to bid him good-bye, with their clumsy sympathy and their thought for themselves, as is the way with those whom the unsympathy of the sea turns egotist. Then he, too, went, wiping his old eyes as he said good-bye to the *Lizzie Reagan*.

DICK TRASK and Kelly were not types that the sea would find easy to conquer. Once they were aboard the abandoned barque work day and night commenced, and kept them busy. They lit the sidelights and got the barque off before the wind, a difficult job, what with finding ropes for the parted yard braces, setting the fore and main topsails, sweating halyards, drawing the sheets to two-blocks, reeving braces and taking sheets to the capstan.

For hours they worked like supermen, and all the while there was danger of her turning turtle. The mate was well aware of this, for he knew that the fear that makes brave men abandon ship cannot be altogether hysterical. So he put every ounce of strength he had into the capstan, and urged Kelly to heave.

"Unless we get her out of the trough of the sea we're licked," he said.

Kelly did heave, and with a will, and the sodden ship, like a sleepy creature, began to move from her wallow.

Then came another test of courage, for the jibs had to be set, and the problem how to do it with the only foothold, the jibboom, submerged by running seas, was one that required skill indeed. Even Kelly was daunted.

"Whichever one of us does that," he said, "is going to be the one who gets

left behind," and the mate roared back, "stand by the jib halyards, Kelly, I'm going out there. We'll never get before the wind without them."

He whipped out his knife and grabbed it between his teeth, then jumped to the forecandle head and timed the seas. When the barque settled by the stern and the jibboom came up out of the ocean, he scaled the boom like a monkey, and before it buried itself in the ocean again he cut the gaskets and shinned up the backstay out of the way of danger. Again he watched his chance, and when it came ran back to the forecandle head.

With the jibs set, and the sheets well-flattened aft, and the yards braced sharp up, the *Oakdale* felt the power of man to support her own astonishing vitality. Slowly she gathered steerage way. Then the wheel was put hard over and the two men raced to the braces and pulled till their eyes bulged, then back to the wheel again to steady her.

At last the waterlogged barque was off before the wind and waves. Ten days later she doddered into San Francisco, looking like an apparition to the waterfront men, for she had been reported lost at sea by her captain and crew who made the land after suffering many days in an open boat. Such is the strange way of the sea-chance, which takes the lives of men at a moment's notice with the sinking of some seaworthy ship, and leaves a cripple afloat long after she has been sensibly abandoned.

Dick Trask was not the man to surrender so hard-salvaged a prize, and the two million feet of lumber brought its price, to say nothing of the sixty thousand for the water-logged barque; and Kelly, rich for the first time, in his undreamed-of luck, announced his intention to "go passenger" back to the County Kildare.

* * * * *

TWO months later, a four-masted schooner, slick and trim, anchored in Tacoma harbor, and in gold letters on her stern and bow was her name, "Captain Bryant." The once owner of the *Lizzie Reagan* who came down to the wharf every morning just to be near the berth of his old ship, saw the schooner, and scrutinized her.

"What's the name of that schooner?" he asked a longshoreman.

"Cap'n Bryant," answered the other, "came in yester'y."

"Know who her owner is?"

"They say her owners are Trask and Bryant. I never heard of 'em."

"Why,—why,—why that's my name," fairly shouted the old man, and turning, hurried along the wharf, toward the shore. He was stopped by a shout from the water, and turning saw a

boat putting off from her, and standing up in the stern a figure of familiar outline, who was hailing him. Hardly could he stumble to the boat-landing, to greet Dick Trask as he came ashore.

"Hello, Captain," cried the young man, as he jumped ashore, "here you are, and I was just coming to look for you," and he took him by the hand. "You know, Captain, that I need you, and you need me. It was a good thing we found it out. Well, here's our schooner, yours and mine, bought safe and sound out of the salvage money. You're going to run her, and I'm going to stay ashore and run the business and——"

"No more, my dear boy," and tears ran down the old captain's cheeks, "no more, for it is having you back that I am thinking of," and his hand found Dick Trask's in a long clasp.

"Get that boat to hell out of there!" came a rough voice from a launch at the landing, "you must think you own this dock."

Dick Trask pulled off his coat.

"You touch that boat and——and——"

Captain Bryant puffed out his chest as he had not done since the *Lizzie Reagan* began her downward course. "Understand," he said, "that I allow no fighting on or about my ship!"

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The Gogetits

(Continued from page 18.)

A Gogetit always finished whatever he began, no matter whether it was a big or a little thing.

Their homes, the Explorer noted, were palatial as a rule, and usually surrounded by spacious, well-kept lawns. Their driveways and approaches were scrupulously clean, their hedges neatly trimmed, and the shrubbery and flowers in perfect foliage and bloom. Even those dwellings corresponding to what in our localities are called bungalows were as neat and attractive as the more presumptuous structures. The tiniest evidenced as great care in upkeep and supervision as the costliest. Nowhere did he find the streets littered with refuse. There were no slums, no dump heaps, either of waste or of humanity.

THE Explorer was fortunate in meeting an elderly member of the tribe, who exhibited the tribal trait of reticence and yet told enough about the traditions and doctrines of the tribe to interest lay-readers as well as anthropologists who are destined eventually to write recondite volumes about them.

This venerable tribesman, a splendid specimen of physical manhood, a characteristic Gogetit, was in his eightieth year. His skin was still ruddy, and he stood erect, carrying the crown of his head high and his chin in. His eyes were lustrous and undimmed, and his natural forces and energy unabated.

When the Explorer came upon him, he was spading his garden, and while he forked his soil, preparatory to planting winter vegetables such as turnips, onions, chard, lettuce, carried on a brief conversation with the traveler, answering like a witness on the stand, only those questions asked him, and as if on advice of counsel nothing more. His wife was a magnificent example of womanhood, erect of carriage, full-bosomed, brilliant eyes and clear skin. She listened with a gentle smile and pensive air to the cross-examination, without injecting any comments, being herself busy preparing her flower-bed for hibernation: planting bulbs and mulching her rose bushes and tender shrubs to protect them against the severity of their upland climate.

From this conversation with the aged couple, the Explorer learned that the origin of the Gogetits is lost in obscurity. There is a tradition that they were always few in number, no matter what part of the habitable globe they have tenanted. And even though few in number, they have always been unpopular. Their dominant traits, whether arresting or revolutionary, seldom win them the plaudits of the masses. They are, on the contrary, objects of universal scorn and execration.

Whenever they are known to select

a certain territory as their residential district, the natives in realms adjacent flock to the border to look upon them, the fame of the Gogetits having preceded them. All members of neighbor tribes are eager to establish for their own satisfaction whether Gogetits are unearthly, miraculous creatures, or Martians. The astonishment following their trip is unbounded; for every visitor discovers to his dismay that the Gogetits are very much like other people, having hands and feet, eyes, ears, nose, and all the other physical proportions and dimensions wherewith human beings are endowed.

THE superstitious insist that the Gogetits are not like other folks and have a dozen hands, like an image of Buddha. They say they have eyes in front and in the back of the head and their brain is colossal. Endowments of this sort, they insist, must be the special privilege and investiture of the Gogetits, to be able to achieve the singular accomplishments attributed to them by the enviring clans, such as the Whydentyahs, the Wishihadahs, and the Naganalians.

Men and women of the bottom lands claim that the Gogetits are always in luck, always stand in, whatever the deal, on the ground floor. Good fortune, they say, is their prerogative by right of birth, a sort of heirloom transmitted from father to son. Everything goes their way without any effort on their part, is the universal opinion of their neighbors.

Impressions of this sort engender envy. The Gogetits are conscious of the intense jealousy in which they are held by their neighbors, and consequently avoid them as much as possible. For this reason they have always sought the uplands, knowing the loftier they ascend the safer they are from the invasion of hatred-bearing sightseers. Experience has taught them and their own traditions confirm that conviction that their neighbors vent their spleen on them as a daily act of piety.

The Gogetits are aware of the fact that they are thoroughly disliked by the populace, hence no Gogetit is a candidate for public office. None have ever composed an elegy lamenting their unhappy lot at not being commissioned to set aright the affairs of state. Were their competency requisitioned the Gogetits would willingly do their best to serve, but none squander time and hard-earned yen to advertise it.

According to the traditions of the Gogetits, their primordial ancestor, the Adam of the tribe, was an outstanding personality. In that remote era he was a marvel, being the first man who did the thing he wanted to do without ask-

ing the assistance of his wife, his mother-in-law, his lodge brother, his congressman, his banker, or his god. The Gogetits are proud of their ancestor because, when fully resolved to do a thing, he fought his way to heaven's gate alone until the thing he sought was found.

According to their traditions all Gogetits are pioneers. This fact excepted, they resemble every other son of man. Their singular trait, so the Explorer claims, consists in this, that when overtaken by a dominating passion to do something, a Gogetit will strip himself of every needless garment, tie a pack to his back, strap a knife on his loins and without compass or companions plunge into forest or jungle, cross unbridged chasms and scour domains uncharted until old and weather-beaten, yet erect and invincible, he returns from the quest, his quarry slung over his shoulder, and silent as to how he did it.

This characteristic, says the Explorer, is traced to the tribal practice of ignoring what ordinary mortals regard as hardships. Difficulties are accepted by them as adventures, and welcomed as a means of relieving surplus energy.

A tribe credited with achievements such as theirs would be tempted to erect monuments of self-laudation. But the Explorer informs us the Gogetits are not boastful. Often their conquests net them great wealth and fame. Despite this, they are not arrogant nor overweening, and are not known to engage a press-agent to beat the tomtoms of praise before their tents. None of them, says the Explorer, are as insolent as the Naganalians, nor any as verbose and pompous as the Wishihadahs, and the Whydentyahs.

THE eminently respectable Gogetit, who is the Explorer's authority on the traits of this tribe, had been for many years a mining prospector. He had, himself, without any backing or congressional concessions, discovered gold in many inaccessible parts of the globe. When asked to explain his method, he said briefly that whenever he needed gold he went after it, even though his business associates told him it could not be gotten, and his creditors warned his wife to be prepared for widowhood.

Their philosophy of life is extremely simple, but like all simple things, seldom applied. Briefly summarized, it amounts to this: Whoever can, does.

It is, for example, contrary to their religion to depend upon others to do the essential and vital things of life. A Gogetit would never force another to educate himself if he were too indolent to put forth necessary effort "to rise on stepping stones of his dead self to higher things." He would let the boob



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eat the dust of his own foulness and mail him a ticket of leave to the camp-meeting grounds of the Wishihadahs. Whenever a Gogetit wants anything he dedicates himself to the task of achieving it, and cleaves to it until it is done. They enter upon their tasks without complaint or apology. Granted that the thing sought is needed and worthy, a Gogetit goes after it, whether it be to scale Mt. Everest, or to cheapen the cost of transporting electricity. Difficulty does not intimidate, but stimu-

lates, which accounts for their longevity and sturdiness.

Their religion is a self-revealed Doit-yourselfism. They do not rely on God to do what they will not try themselves of their own accord. They regard God as their co-partner, and so name him. When they set out on a job, they do not first raise an alarm for fear they be underpaid, overworked, or unrecognized. They thank God that they have work to do and with cheerful hearts go to it.

Gogetits are few in number, and yet

these precious few are the star dust that glows in the wake of a comet. They are not confined to the inhabitants of these uplands whom the Explorer described for our benefit. Moses was of them, and Prometheus; Columbus, Copernicus, Galileo; Ben Franklin, Edison, Steinmetz. Every man and woman who greatly felt the need of something useful and beautiful, and who breasted the storms of derision, amid perils untold, in far-off places of the earth, sought that Holy grail, is a Gogetit.

Wanted: An Aristotle

(Continued from page 38.)

to Australia, and many other points. The battle is still being waged, but the issue is no longer in doubt, and victory is the ultimate outcome of human intelligence that dared to think and plan in international terms.

One further illustration of the new technique deserves brief mention. This is not the place to discuss the political aspects of the League of Nations, but no consideration of the necessity of thinking in world terms would be complete which did not include the new advances toward this goal which are being attempted at Geneva. Here we have at last a parliament of nations, a confederation of the world, in which, however timid and faulty may be the beginnings, the common interests of humanity are the subject of common counsel. Here we have an international clearing house for problems that cannot be confined within national boundaries, centralized machinery for undertaking responsibilities which no single nation can assume. Fifty-four nations, representing seven-eighths of the civilized world, are meeting together around a table to see how far cooperation and mutual agreement can be substituted for suspicion and force.

The ramifications of this new experiment cover nearly every branch of international life. A Court of International Justice has been established for the settlement of justifiable disputes. A legislative body, called the Assembly, has been created, and the executive branch is represented by a committee known as the Council. In addition, there is a skilled, permanent Secretariat, a strong Labor Bureau, technical organizations on economics, finance, transit and health, and expert committees on armaments, mandates, minorities, opium, white-slavery, and a score of other matters.

The supreme fact about this new experiment today is that it represents the application of intelligence on a world-wide basis to the jumble of human relationships. It is a stupendous piece of social engineering, conceived in planetary terms. The League is interested

in two categories of subjects: first, questions which may lead to war, and second, questions the solution of which will make human life on the globe better worth the living. On the one hand, the members of the League agree not to go to war without arbitration and conciliation, and they have therefore created an elaborate system of mediation through the Court, the Council, or special negotiation. On the other hand, the League is the trustee of the mandated territories in Asia Minor, Africa, and the Pacific; the guardian of the rights of millions of minorities in Eastern and Southeastern Europe; the means of cooperation and common action in the complex economic and social problems that are fast overflowing the boundaries of the nations.

Upon the development of this kind of experiment depends the whole future of human life on the globe. These humble beginnings at Geneva are fraught with infinite consequences. If man can sit down in this deliberate fashion to rationalize his relations with his fellows, if he can thus be the conscious designer of his own institutions, if he can stretch his mind to cover not his city alone, nor his state nor his nation, but the globe on which he lives, then this elbowing, snarling present will give way to a future immeasurably vaster and saner than we dream.

I TRUST I have not given the impression that the Millennium lies just around the corner, or that the path to it is fairly well marked out. It is not a simple task that confronts us. Old traditions die hard, and the habits and thoughts of mankind are not easily turned into new channels. One supreme obstacle to progress remains as yet unconquered. It is the tribal vanity of nationalism, the catch-words and hallucinations by which fear and rivalry over wide areas are stimulated and maintained. It is collective egoism, dividing the virtue and vice of the world along geographical lines. It is aggressive patriotism, cloaked in ignor-

ance and prejudice, and perverted to selfish ends. The world has had far too much of this and has drunk the cup of its bitter consequences.

"If blood be the price of admiralty, Lord God, we ha' paid in full!"

Until the spread of this social disease is checked, there can be scant hope of a world order.

And yet beneath the surface, the tides of fresh forces are running with irresistible strength. Our young men and women, today, are stepping into a world that is utterly new, into the midst of changes too immediate and too complex to be accurately surveyed or even understood. With one titanic stroke, modern science has obliterated the world of our fathers' generation; and the human race, obeying the same stern principle that governs the survival of all living species, is trying desperately and in part blindly to adapt itself to its new environment as a condition of escape from death. This vital adjustment is one in which you and I and those immediately following us will participate. It is precisely at this point, in this focus of change, that the creative, organizing intelligence of men can be substituted for blind chance. It is here that mastery can take the place of drift, that a consciously planned control can shape and mold the operation of natural forces.

What we need supremely at this time, therefore, is something of the synthetic vision of Aristotle, an ability to break over the boundaries of parochialism and think in world terms, a willingness to plan constructively on the basis of larger loyalties. This is the only road to salvation. This is where the judgment and common sense of the race would lead us.

Perhaps you are thinking that I have given an exaggerated picture of the power of intelligence to effect results. "Humanity is moved by its emotions," you will say, "and the springs of action lie deep in the hearts of men. What is wanted is not a program but a motive power to put it into effect."

As someone has pointed out, we need a new interpretation of religion which shall sweep the world and snatch us out of our devotion to self and our narrow class interests.

I have no quarrel with this view. It is undoubtedly true. But first of all, it seems to me, we need a vision, a synthesis, a program conceived in terms of the common good, behind which we can marshal the driving force of an awakened world. The curse of man has been his aimlessness, his paucity of ideas in regard to his own career, his disbelief in his own powers to shape his future. Let us have a plan, a chart, an objective. Let us determine where we want to go and the best methods of advance. Let the surveyors and engineers stake out the boundaries of the new homestead and map the roads. And then, with the promise of the new land beckoning ahead, humanity can strike its tents and once more take up the march.

Four hundred years ago Galileo shook the world with a question that could well be the watchword of our own generation: "Who is willing to set limits to the human intellect?" All about us today the world is astir. The air is filled with movement and change. Man is breaking out of the bleak wilderness of age-long isolation. He is riding forth to win his right to inherit the earth. He has challenged the blind forces of nature with the organizing power of his own intelligence. Who is willing to set limits to his accomplishment?

Benito Mussolini

(Continued from page 11.)

beginning and remain behind him now in any project he may decide to evolve. But he is not a selfish man. He has no conceits, nor has he any illusions. He is as frank as he is fearless, and the man and fear are utter strangers. He knows his people, their defects, their history, their needs. He is a man, whose character is pretty well defined in a statement he made a year ago and which he has often repeated since: "There has been too much talk of rights and too little attention paid to our duties." His dominating passion is that of establishing a stable, representative government on what remains useful of a defunct monarchism, a decrepit parliamentarism and an utterly exaggerated, unrestrained popular freedom.

Mussolini is the one leader in Europe today who has had the courage to act directly upon the recognized fact that the Great War, the events which led up to it, and the results which have come from that tragedy, mark distinctly the end of an epoch in government.

We have finished an experiment. We have learned that the system whereby a few men may control the destinies of a whole people was proved criminal.

Not an intelligent man is there who is unaware of the infernal devices whereby whole peoples might whistle or sing war songs, but might never utter a word regarding their own ultimate fate. In Russia the system bore all the earmarks of the daring of ignorance. Russia crashed about the ears of those who stubbornly persisted in playing the old game. Italy, too, crumpled. Mussolini took the situation in

hand, threw out the tricksters, colared the madmen let loose in the disorder of disaster, and summoned the people out of their bewilderment to the common task of reconstruction. That is the fundamental meaning of Fascismo, whose every ancient Roman symbol indicates unity of thought and action and personal sacrifice for the welfare of all. That is the basic principle which animated Benito Mussolini.

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HE ousted from every government department, regardless of rank or title, every swivel-chair acrobat who could not prove in a strict age-and-efficiency test his right to remain. To date, bureaucracy mourns over one hundred thousand exiles. Fifteen ministries have been consolidated into eleven, seventeen under-secretaryships into nine, and scores of bureaus abolished. And still the work goes on inexorably as the mill grinds out its grist. The Government has been spared thereby over a billion lire (\$180,000,000)—actual lire, not bookkeeping figures.

The post office, telephone, telegraph, and railroad services, have been converted in a year and a half from bankrupt to self-sustaining agencies of civilization. Mussolini's ultimate purpose is to transfer the last three to private ownership and operation.

There is no unemployment in Italy. An idler is not only a suspect; he is immediately given Fascista care and found employment. Castor oil has been found an excellent remedy for laziness, as well as a deterrent for the criminally inclined.

Labor agitators were drastically punished. Those labor unions were disbanded which could not abide by the law and conform to the new way of working and letting work. Fascista labor organizations were formed in their place, and they and the loyal unions are under the watchful control of the Government. Every contract drawn between organized labor and employers is closely scrutinized by the Government, whose approval in all cases is required. Thus the Government assumes the duty of maintaining the legal integrity and inviolability of these contracts. In Italy the "ounce of prevention" has actually made unnecessary the "pound of cure."

Reprisal strikes and lockouts in Italy are unlawful. The employer and the employee are equally guaranteed in their rights and they are both likewise subjected to the national discipline of duty. Labor agitation and the senseless conflict between capital and labor have ceased in Italy since Mussolini assumed control of the Government.

The treasury deficit has been cut in two. The national debt has been reduced almost a third. The rich now pay their taxes, not only present taxes, but those in arrears. Mussolini has added two million taxpayers to the list and he has reduced the taxes. Here-

tofore the poor paid because they could neither bribe nor escape the tax collector. The budget has been balanced at last. And this, despite the facts that she is the poorest of all the great nations and that public works on a grand scale have been undertaken throughout the country, such as railroad and industrial electrification, new railroad construction and the like. Add to all this that the savings-bank deposits in Italy have increased at the rate of 300,000,000 lire (\$54,000,000) quarterly in a year and a half, and you begin to appreciate what Mussolini is teaching Italians to do for themselves and their common country.

In a day when Europe and other nations still groan under the burden of armaments, Mussolini has reduced Italy's army by two-thirds and cut the period of compulsory service with the colors from three years to eighteen months. He has established a Voluntary National Militia for emergency use, these young men being fed and boarded by the Government only while in service. In this way, Italy has not only kept her faith with the Washington Conference decisions, but she has saved another two billions of lire annually (\$360,000,000). How thoroughly the Italian people approve these courageous measures for their benefit they showed at the polls in April last. The King's address at the opening of the new Parliament in May gave the measure of his appreciation.

Mussolini has given notice to the world and Italy that, whatever injustices or mistakes may inhere in any of Italy's treaties or agreements with other Powers, she will respect her signature at whatever sacrifice to herself. He intends to correct the unfair results of former diplomatic bargainings. Meanwhile Italy will honor her signature, as Mussolini proved by making effective the Treaty of Santa Margherita, and by concluding a new treaty with Jugo-Slavia.

LIKEWISE, Italy's premier has served warning on all European governments, great and small, that hereafter Italy's rights must be respected and that he will not tolerate in Italy's international relations any of the intrigue which made the Balkans and Turkey breeding places of war. It was the brazen disregard of this warning by Greece that caused all the misunderstanding in the lower Adriatic and supplied the propaganda press with a pretext for vituperation. Mussolini demonstrated that at least one of the Great Powers has learned the lesson of the war. He showed a keen realization of the danger of procrastinating with doctrinaires, of compromising with Athens. It was not only an affair of Italy's honor; it was a matter of Europe's

safety. There was no danger of war at any time. Corfu marks a distinct advance in international relations, particularly in the Near East, because there candor replaced chicane, honesty supplanted intrigue.

These are but a few of the constructive achievements which Mussolini regards as the commonplaces of his administration. There are two others which are of major importance; one, the new Election Reform Law, because it points towards the fulfillment of his fundamental purpose; the second, Mussolini's personal tours of inspection and investigation, because it is a novelty in Europe for responsible statesmen to care what the people want or need so long as the politicians are safely and securely ensconced in their seats of power.

THE electoral system in Italy had been such for years, and particularly since Nitti put the proportional method into force amid the confusion of 1919, that there could be no definite representative voice in Parliament and no strong government in power at any time. The many parties, some so small and insignificant as to be ludicrous, constantly and systematically prevented the enactment of any effective measure for the government of the country or of its foreign policy. The result was that ministries rose and fell at Rome almost like the tides at Venice. There was no stability, no security, no representation.

A trio of powerful cliques rotated in power. They even co-operated with one another to maintain that power in their own hands. This had been the case in Italy for decades. The people were burdened with taxes and their needs neglected. The people's money was squandered while the poor sank lower in squalor. What Italy needed was strong, positive leadership. They could not lead themselves. To support and emphasize their adherence to a leader they must have a definite voice. That is the object of Mussolini's Election Law enacted a year ago and recently given successful effect.

Under this new dispensation, all Italy was made one electoral district for election purposes. Nineteen great precincts were established throughout the country by the rearrangement of the various provinces to facilitate the elections themselves and secure the subsequent representation each section shall have in parliament. The count was to be registered and announced by the Supreme Court of Appeals in Rome. That party securing twenty-five per cent of the votes in the country receives two-thirds of the seats in the Chamber of Deputies, the remaining third to be apportioned among the remaining parties according to the strength they showed

at the polls. This does away with strictly fictitious representation; it obliterates many so-called parties; it silences voices in parliament which uttered sounds unintelligible to the people; it ends the scandalously expensive proceedings, of which our own disgraceful filibusters in Congress are a counterpart. The elections of last April not only proved the wisdom of this new law; they proved beyond cavil the temper of Italy and Italians towards leadership and Mussolini.

THE other important measure taken by Mussolini to rebuild Italy and to re-establish the Italian people in their rights was that of seeking from the people themselves their views and learning their needs at first hand. To this end the president of the council—Mussolini is popularly called the "president"—visited personally most of the provinces of northern and central Italy, Sardinia, and Sicily. As leisure from his duties as premier, foreign minister, minister of internal affairs, and chief of the Fascisti permits, he continues his tours of inspection throughout Italy. This is an event in the lives of these millions of people, because, save in times of disaster or of special celebration, neither king nor minister ever visited city, town, or hamlet, much less made the rounds of them all.

Mussolini went to the universities and schools, to the battlefields and the cemeteries, to the workshops and the children's playgrounds, to the great cities and to the villages on the countryside. He was the first minister of state to visit Sardinia. At Sassari he told those weather-beaten fisherfolk who greeted him, "Brave, good people of Sassari, I grieved to learn on this very first visit of any minister of state to Sardinia that you lack drinking water here. It is shameful that you, whose noble sons of the Sassari brigade were my fellow-trenchmen on the Carso and whose sufferings I shared, should have been forgotten and neglected all these years at Rome. It is a crime that men and women of such heroic blood should suffer thirst. The two or four millions of lire you need to install a water system you shall have." The water-supply systems were furnished.

He not only saw conditions that were a blot on Italy's fair name, but he witnessed evidences on every hand of the criminality of government after government, which had wrung every cent from the impoverished people. Mussolini saw sights to startle the most callous, and well, indeed, might he answer the hypocrites in Parliament who wailed that the peoples' liberty had been suppressed: "Liberty! What do you know of liberty? What care you if the people have liberty or not? You Socialists prate about liberty but what liberty

do you accord a willing worker when you call a strike? There can be no such thing as absolute liberty. Every man's rights curtail another man's liberties. But the people are not crying for liberty. Do you know these people whom you govern? I do. In Sardinia and in Sicily they crowded about me and begged me to supply them with water—not only wherewith to wash, but water to drink. They did not speak of liberty. At Arbatax gaunt skeletons of men surrounded me and pointed to a foul swamp where the river's water putrefied among the rotting weeds.

They told me malaria was killing them. They said naught of liberty and the Constitution. At Messina, in ruins since the earthquake of 1908, the populace implored me to take them out of those huts, the shambles of their homes. They made no mention of the Statute or of liberty." Mussolini is not a bargainer. He is a man, whose very integrity his opponents respect as unimpeachable, just as they respect his fearlessness and his power. No man answered his charges; they knew he spoke the truth.

At the University of Padua the chief

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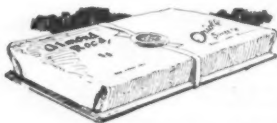
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of the Fascista Government greeted the students. "My young friends, we have known each other for a long time. I well remember those glorious days of May, 1915, when the huge effigy of a statesman, on whom I shall forbear to pass judgment today, was hung over the main entrance of this great school. It was a warning that the youth of this land was through with petty diplomatic bargaining. It was your signal to all the world that the youth of Italy would not sell its sacred birthright for a plate of miserable lentils. Youth was the salvation of Italy, as it came to the rescue of the world. As long as there are schools and universities and young men to attend them the world is safe." Here Mussolini referred to Giolitti, who exerted every effort and all the pressure at his command to prevent Italy from joining the Allies.

HIS tribute to the young men who saved Italy is his admonition to the old political fossils that they had better lie still in their well-deserved oblivion. He will have none of their chicanery. He will brook no opposition from the men who helped send Europe to the brink, where she still stands trembling and perplexed. He hails the Fascisti, who are the clear-eyed, forward-looking, fearless youth of Italy, who rallied around his standard of patriotic discipline, work, and sacrifice in 1919 and who continue to hold high that banner of the new era, the new government, against the grafters and the spoilsmen of a regime which still survives here and there in the world. If boys work ever required a demonstration of its need and efficacy, the youth of Italy have given it. Mussolini glorifies boys work as the hope of the world.

During his tours of Italy, Mussolini has not only had ample opportunity to study the people and their needs, to hear their pleas and to calm their doubts; he has also been able to quiet fears aroused by disturbers and to answer critics in the greatest of all public forums. At Rovigo, where the populace from sixty-three cities and towns of this province of workingmen and peasants came to greet him, he told them: "My government is the government of all alike. We are all bound together in the performance of a common duty. Towards that duty we are differently placed in that we each have a different task to perform, a different work to do. I understand that most of you are workers. I am a worker myself; the son of working people. Let nobody tell you that my government or I could stand against the laborers. They are the backbone of the nation. But remember that he who contributes the efforts of his brain is also a worker. What must concern us all, brainworker and manual laborer, employer and em-

ployee, is coordination of effort. We must all co-operate. That is unity of action. That is the only unity which can produce national greatness and individual prosperity."

During this particular address an airplane flying overhead interrupted the president for a few moments. Resuming, he said, "When a few days ago I flew over your city in one of those machines on my way from Rome to San Michele (Italy's great battlefield on the Carso) there were those among you who feared that I took unnecessary risk. There have been those who criticized what they called the youthful exuberance of such an exhibition. In the first place, my time and my services are my country's. And who could think of riding to those hallowed scenes of heroism in a parlor-car? Moreover, whatever the criticism of it, there was proof that six months' tenure of office in Rome had not nailed me to the soft easy-chair of bureaucracy. As to youth, that is a malady of which we are cured day by day!"

Before this determined, dauntless youth and experienced man no dried skeleton of a politician or diplomatic charlatan can long stand unscathed. He is the personification, as well as the leader, of the youth of his own land pointing firmly, daringly, enthusiastically the way out of the labyrinth dug for the peoples of Italy and Europe during centuries by venal men whose whole doctrine and philosophy were predicated on ignorant popular servitude, the privilege of the few and the panacea of war.

MUSSOLINI'S is the enlightened way. His philosophy is that of faith in God and confidence in one's self; his purpose, to achieve national unity through popular education, nationwide discipline and work, and the scrupulous performance of duty by one and all, regardless of personal condition or station in life. He has left nothing undone to bring home to Italians the need of setting their own house in order, establishing peace among themselves and subjecting themselves to rigid discipline and making real sacrifices, as conditions precedent to rehabilitating themselves in the eyes of the world. In eighteen months, Mussolini has performed miracles at home and he has brought Italy again into the forerank of honorable, progressive, independent nations, whence her own statesmen had cast her down. I can testify to the truth of this because I went through the Communist Revolution in Italy and I followed Mussolini throughout Italy for five months last year, unknown to him, studying him in his contacts with his people.

It is of interest to Americans to know that Mussolini not only patterns his

ideals on those of Theodore Roosevelt in his most active years, but that he plans their practical application to his daily endeavors. He told me last June that this was his determination: "If Europe could divest herself of most of her traditions and copy the American freedom of viewpoint and courage and frankness of approach, most of our problems would be readily solved. If we could 'Americanize' the youth of this Continent we need have no fears for the future. It is what we are striving to do in Italy. The Fascisti have adopted American 'dash' in all their efforts. Europe's only hope is to learn of America; not to beg assistance and alms."

As an earnest of his purpose to co-operate towards international understanding the Italian leader established in Italy emigration districts for the examination of prospective emigrants to the United States. The Italian quota of admissibles is apportioned to the various districts, wherein the applicants are examined in relation to America's requirements for certain classes of labor and in accordance with the established monthly quota. When each district's American quota has been filled no further applicants are examined, and no more passports to the United States are issued until the next month. This systematic co-operation on the part of the Fascista Government moved Secretary Davis to state in Rome last Summer: "If we secured from other governments the co-operation Italy gives us voluntarily, there would be no immigration troubles in America and no crowding or sorrow at Ellis Island." In every way Italy has proved what Europe could have done and can still do towards self-rehabilitation. If each European Government will face the facts frankly, Europe's vexatious problems will be more than half solved thereby. Italy has achieved her own redemption alone. She sought and received no help. The various peoples of the world want to live in peace and understanding with one another. They require sane, honest, candid leadership to attain this end. Upon the right kind of leadership the security of the world depends today.

THIS brief picture of Benito Mussolini, the problems which confronted him and his manner of solving them may not coincide with some of our preconceived notions of the man and the situation in Italy. Nevertheless, this and enough more to fill volumes of interesting reading constitute the plain, unvarnished truth. Mussolini is a very simple, direct democratic man. He is a man whose personal magnetism, force, and reserve power are astounding, even to the casual observer. There is nothing pyrotechnic about him. He

is as sparing of words and gesture as Calvin Coolidge.

He is as frugal, as unambitious of social and financial power and personal aggrandizement as is America's President. He is an ardent patriot and a believer in the reliability of the people, if only they will be led. He is the champion in Europe of youth, honest government, and frank international relationships. The people have no fear of him; they love him to a man. I saw demonstrations of their confidence, their devotion, and their loyalty in the north and the south, in central Italy, and in Sardinia and Sicily on hundreds of occasions. Had the rest of Europe patterned its action after Mussolini and Italy, no Dawes Committee need have labored to point out the facts and requirements of the situation five years after the war's conclusion.

"In her struggle towards rehabilitation," declared Mussolini a year ago, "in her efforts to maintain her very existence, Europe has the choice of two alternatives. She must choose Bolshevism or Fascism. The old systems of government have broken down after having proved themselves inept for a long time. Bolshevism means disintegration. Fascism means union and rejuvenation. Italy has chosen to work and progress in unity towards complete rejuvenation." Only recently Mussolini was asked if he was hopeful of maintaining Italy's high ideals and progress without a continuance of resort to physical force. He answered promptly: "What has been accomplished in Italy has not been achieved so much by force as by the spirit of service."

To me, as I took leave of the Premier of Italy in his office in the Palazzo Chigi, Mussolini responded to my narration of our boys work endeavors in Rotary and of our New York "Boys' Week" celebration: "Roe, tell those men of the New York Rotary Club that the Fascisti of Italy, my wonderful boys, embrace them affectionately and that I greet them heartily. Tell them God will bless them for having the foresight and the courage to do in peace time what we had to go to war to accomplish. Tell them that their labors for the boys of your great country are a holy endeavor, and tell them, Roe, that Italy admires and loves America, and that in our Italian way we are trying to emulate her."

If Rotarians need any new stimulus for the performance of their duties as citizens, if they need any fresh light on the problems of the day, I can offer nothing better than the picture of Italy's achievements of a year and a half under the wise, able, unselfish, strong leadership of this young man, Benito Mussolini.



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1924

Among Our Letters

(Continued from page 31.)

will not be appreciated by many and you will get panned. But cheer up, you have started something and your Billy Sunday presentation will make you one of the most talked of men now in Rotary. And I believe in two years one of the most admired.

A Californian writes:

I wish I had the nerve to sign my name to your letter. I don't agree with you in many things, but your motive is pure gold.

There is nothing finer than the Rotary ideals. But we have gone a long ways from the "old time religion," the real genuine friendships, the anxiety to be better friends and more useful citizens. We have to resort to artificial means to have a good time, we label our good works too often with the slogan, "Made in Rotary." We need to take down all the mottoes and slogans on our walls and put them in our hearts. We must *live* the Rotary ethics and not simply advertise them. We must search for ideals and invoke the help of every clergyman and other leader to find them and point us the way to truth. But we must not keep our ideals in cotton or on ice, but harness them up and make them work every day we are alive. We must translate our ideals into work, unselfish work for the community.

I hope to see every new Rotarian and new Rotary club placed on probation for six months before they are taken into full membership. I hope to see some really constructive plans come out of this discussion which will bring the clubs and Chambers of Commerce together and make each stronger and better, giving to each other from their strength.

I am grateful to all who have encouraged me in this campaign to secure both more and better business and finer and more glorious home towns. I regret that some Rotarians have allowed personalities to creep in and warp their criticisms of me and my purposes and gladly forgive them, for they did not realize that it was a part of a big plan. Many of my friends have been distressed for they say my motives were misjudged and misunderstood.

No, the task is only begun. Each of us must assume an individual responsibility to make better working citizens. I am glad to see forty-eight combined meetings between clubs and Chambers of Commerce have taken place since my letter a few months ago. That spells success.

If I have made men *think* I have accomplished what I set out to do. For the June Number of THE ROTARIAN

sums up the whole story in its editorial, "Star Gazing":

As long as we accept ready-made opinions so long shall we have ready-made results. . . . The catch words which we eagerly grasp believing them some profound truths, the meaningless slogans which we pronounce with the solemnity of benedictions; the hollow phrases that lend a tinsel glory to worthless schemes, all these dissolve beneath the acid bite of truth. When someone writes a great truth a million bovine souls wriggle in agony.

Rotary is not a creed, a claptrap of words, a vaudeville show, a hothouse of rare plants, a group of Pharisees who delight in the cynic's ban. Rotary is a mode of life, the starting of the Life Eternal. Let us then try to live it, useful, honest, forward-going, upward-looking pilgrims along the road to Jericho.

WILLIAM J. WALKER,

Secretary, Greensburg (Pa.)

Chamber of Commerce.

"P. S.—In justice to the local Rotary club, of which I have the honor to be a member and a director, may I add that this club is almost perfect in its co-operation with the local Chamber of Commerce. All three presidents of the Chamber of Commerce have been Rotarians and all Rotary presidents have been directors of the chamber. Practically every member of the local Rotary club is a paid-up member of the local Chamber of Commerce. So I have nothing but the greatest affection and respect for the local club and every member in it. The local club works through and with the chamber at all times and invariably turns its civic work over to the chamber to be done as a chamber activity with Rotarians working as individual members of the chamber. I am confident this is a rare exception if the testimony of many Chamber of Commerce secretaries is to be believed."

"Displacing the Fire Department"

Editor, THE ROTARIAN:

Suppose at a Rotary luncheon word was received that the town was seriously menaced by fire. Suppose that it be duly resolved "that this club adjourn to the scene of the conflagration, displace the fire department and fight the fire and that the sergeant-at-arms act as chief." Absurd? Presumptuous? Yes, but no more absurd and presumptuous than the "Rotary Club Activities" indulged in by many clubs.

The members of that club should be informed as to the condition of the fire department. It would be a fine service

to have this information brought before the club in the regular way and then, if there were any deficiency the members (not the club) should exert their influence to correct it, while, if the department were reported well organized with a high morale and doing efficient service, every member in that club should find a way to express to the proper authorities his appreciation of that service.

What might have been done, if the emergency warranted it, would have been for the president to say, "Rotarians, we have a dangerous situation. I urge every one of you at once to repair to the scene of the fire or elsewhere and give your services in the emergency as best you can. If you cannot be of service, at least do not interfere with those who are serving. We are adjourned."

I say this to lead up to the statement that I have much sympathy with "Bill" Walker, my friend and neighbor Rotarian, who proposes to abandon all small town Rotary clubs. This is but a logical conclusion and the inevitable result not only to the small but to the large clubs, if Rotary does not find itself. I believe she is finding herself, that she will survive and that her great mission will be carried to the farthest parts of the earth.

"Bill" is a prince and a real Rotarian. The trouble is that he sees the little excrescences, as developed in the mistaken activities of all too many Rotary clubs (mostly the result of the great-heartedness of the splendid fellows composing Rotary), fails to see the great pulsating, moving body of Rotary and, becoming discouraged, would destroy the whole body. Let us not weary in well-doing. Remove the excrescences and all the impediments and get into the movement and press on to the mark of the prize of our high calling with vision and enthusiasm. The fact is, I think, "Bill" doesn't believe what he wrote. I think he just started something and probably has done a lot to provoke thought as to Rotary's mission. It is gratifying to note the tone of the discussion. In all the letters, I recall no suggestion of any but real Rotary objectives. The same spirit has pervaded our conventions and the leaders in Rotary, more and more each year. THE ROTARIAN too is a splendid organ and rendering yeoman's service.

If this then be the present trend of thought, is not the time opportune for those in authority to take advanced position and press on Rotary, and proclaim to the world, its true, its constitutional objectives. Here are a few things it seems to me could and should be done:

1. The International board issue a

pronouncement summarizing convention sentiment and the sentiment of leaders in Rotary thought in THE ROTARIAN and elsewhere.

2. Remove from Rotary literature all suggestions, such as on page 5 of "Talking Knowledge of Rotary," that a Rotary club should under any circumstance engage as a club in community activities.

3. Cease to publish in THE ROTARIAN and "Weekly Letter" accounts of "Rotary Club Activities" other than those strictly within constitutional Rotary. These accounts as now published are

most demoralizing. (They are the only blur on the bright escutcheon of THE ROTARIAN.) A few weeks ago I attended the charter meeting of a new club in our vicinity. The club showed evidences of exceptional spirit and ability. Recently on meeting one of the members, he proceeded to tell me that they felt they were accomplishing something though not a great deal, and then told me of a certain community movement that their club had fostered and put over. Too bad that that club and that community should so little understand the real purpose of Rotary

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Not only does it make clothes fit better but it gives the wearer a delightful feeling of ease and comfort.

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No man who carries a paunch of excess fat can look well dressed. A heavy waistline is an absolute bar to correctly fitting clothes. It pulls the coat out of shape—makes trousers bulge and sag—causes the vest to slip and wrinkle. "Director" puts an end to all this annoyance.

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Director gives more than temporary relief. It actually dissolves excess fat away. It applies a firm but gentle pressure which automatically produces a continuous kneading motion with the natural movements of the body. This action tends to dissolve and scatter fatty deposits. Thus the continued wearing of the Director permanently corrects over-development. Director is woven to measure from the finest mercerized web elastic—all in one piece. No buckles, straps, laces, hooks or buttons. It slips on easily and is delightfully comfortable. Endorsed by thousands of business and professional men.



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and yet how could it be otherwise if those members had read the accounts of club activities in the several copies of THE ROTARIAN they had received.

4. Take steps looking to the eventual elimination of the Boys Work department from Rotary International.

G. FRANK KELLY,

Immediate Past President,

Rotary Club of Scottsdale, Pa.

"Let Your Conscience Be Your Guide"

Editor, THE ROTARIAN:

I have read with interest William C. Bamburgh's letter on the use of the emblem in the June issue.

If a Rotarian is not to be trusted to use his discretion in the use of the emblem, his judgment in every matter of business is open to question.

If a Rotarian is barred, either by written or unwritten law from using the emblem in any way, then his membership in Rotary becomes a liability instead of an asset.

If, as a Rotarian, I am barred from receiving a proposition from another Rotarian because his offer would include the use of the emblem, then I am being penalized as well as he.

Let the law of good taste and good judgment operate. If they be not offended, no harm is done through the

use of the emblem. If they be offended, the offender will fail in his purpose and abandon the pursuit.

Rules and regulations for the outsider are good and necessary but for the Rotarian, "let your conscience be your guide."

HERB STALKER,

Member, Rotary Club of Toledo, Ohio.

Another Reply

Editor, THE ROTARIAN:

In Rotary one is expected to make one's classification known to fellow-Rotarians, and this is greatly facilitated by the use of the Rotary emblem on business or professional cards, which give both name and occupation. It is useful as an introduction to members of one's own club or of other clubs. Last New Year I received a visiting card from Cuba, and at once knew that it was from a fellow-Rotarian, whom I had met at the St. Louis Convention (and again at Toronto), as it had printed on it, not the emblem but the words: *Se beneficia más quien mejor sirve*. It is good to see the Rotary emblem anywhere, and it at once inspires confidence. It by no means always suggests that business is solicited—certainly not in my own case or in the case of my Cuban friend. I should like to see the practice extended.

GODFREY E. P. HERTSLET,

Member, Rotary Club of St. Louis, Mo.

"A Personal Story of the Trees" is a delightful human-interest article on the intimate life of the tree by Rotarian Martin L. Davey, a man whose business it is to know trees. This article will appear in the October number. Don't miss it.

Be a Pal to Your Boys

(Continued from page 17.)

occasionally, it is also true that they were under supervision, and while they were not conscious of it their play was more or less supervised. The mother won the hearts of all the boys in the neighborhood by frequently finding apples, or doughnuts, or cookies just at the time when the boys seemed to want them most. Believe me, that is something a mother can do that will pay larger dividends than all the lectures or all the scoldings or all the punishment she could ever hand out. A boy will respond to that kind of treatment every time, and this mother tied her boys and the other boys to her just that way.

In the first place she likes boys—not only her own boys, but also the neighbors' boys—and the boys know it. You can't fool a youngster. If you don't like him he knows it, and if you do like him he knows that, too; and while I am speaking of the mother, I would

just like to tell you something that happened yesterday.

The boys were home for the weekend, and on Sunday the football team representing the college where they are in school was passing through the city, returning from a big game they had just played. Two of them came out to the house for breakfast. We did not know they were coming. No preparations for breakfast had been made, but when they arrived they sat down with the rest of us. Mother fried a platter of eggs and made a plate of toast. Father ate his customary one egg and one slice of toast. Mother ate nothing, as is customary, for breakfast, but the platter of eggs disappeared very quickly and another platter was cooked and another plate of toast made; and as that supply was exhausted another was made; and as that supply was exhausted another was made; and after breakfast one of the boys, who was helping do the dishes, said: "Where

did all the eggshells come from?" and being told that they had eaten them for breakfast, he took the trouble to count up and found that those four boys had eaten two loaves of bread and twenty-four eggs for breakfast.

Mother wasn't discouraged — she wasn't even surprised. She knew what a twenty-year-old boy who is playing football needs. Before time for the boys to take their train—they couldn't wait for dinner, because one of them had a broken arm and had to get home for the doctor to take an X-ray picture—she brought in doughnuts and coffee for lunch, and then John took them to the train. On the way to the train one of these boys (a nationally known athlete) made this remark to John: "Your mother is certainly a good sport; and when I marry, that is the kind of a girl I'll marry." Did you mothers ever think of the matter from that angle? Did you ever think that young men who come into your home are comparing you with the young girls they meet at college? Do you appreciate the influence that you have on the lives of the boys who drop in for breakfast?—but that is a different story entirely.

As soon as our boys were old enough to thrive away from home without being too much of a nuisance, we took them to the lakes for their vacation. Instead of sending the boys to take their vacation alone and our taking our vacation alone, we planned our vacation so they might go with us; and never until this year, since they were big enough to toddle around, have we taken a vacation without taking them along.

We could not always go where we wanted to, true enough, but we came as near to it as we could; and wherever we were, there the boys were also. We taught them how to cast for bass, how to troll for pike, how to seine for minnows, and how to catch frogs for bait. We taught them how to build a duck blind, how to track rabbits in the snow and run them down when the snow is deep, and we helped them do it. We taught them how to hunt squirrels in the fall, and pointed out to them the beauty of a sunset in Iowa; and the setting sun in Iowa is as beautiful as anywhere.

We taught them the beauty of the flowers and the trees in the spring and in the fall. We would take a ride in the evening or on Sunday and point out to them the beautiful coloring of the trees and the crops. We would hunt wild grapes for jelly. We would gather nuts; and in the spring would hunt mushrooms—not because we ever got enough to be worth-while, but because it was something new, interest-

ing, and fascinating for the boys. All this while the boys were young, from the time they were eight to twelve or fourteen years of age, and father and mother went with them.

We did not buy them a rifle, but as soon as they were big enough we did buy them a twenty-gauge shotgun. We felt that the rifle might be held cheaply; but when the shotgun was fired, it was an event. A little later, when the boys were larger and stronger, we would ship the canoe twenty or thirty miles up the river, and then early Saturday morning mother would take us up in the car and she would go back home and we would paddle down the river, arriving that night.

Sometimes we slept out beneath the stars, and one night we lay awake for nearly two hours counting the number of times a whippoorwill would whistle without pause. Prosaic, you say? Perhaps so. Tough work, you say, sleeping on the ground? Yes, perhaps so, but father could stand it solely because of the exquisite joy of those boys. They cooked the bacon and eggs for breakfast; and while the bacon was burned, it did not matter, for the boys learned how to do it, and father could stand it to eat burned bacon if the boys could. They soon learned how to cook it as well as you can cook it or as father himself.

This sort of thing developed a comradeship which enabled the father to tell those boys everything a boy should know and vastly more than most boys learn from their father. Much of it is learned by the average boy around the corner drug store or in the pool hall or wherever it is that the boys do their loafing. These boys never loafed away from home, and when I say "never" I mean not a single night in their lives did either of them ever stand around a drug store fifteen minutes, nor has either one of them ever played a game of pool in a public pool hall. Not because there is any objection to pool. Not at all. They have learned how to play pool under favorable circumstances and in pleasant surroundings. The other sort just does not make an appeal.

After these little trips it was an easy step to a bigger trip, and for three consecutive years, mother, father and the boys have paddled around Hunters' Island. This is a canoe trip where you are away from civilization from the time you start until you get back. You take your supplies with you. You paddle through the lake until you come to the portage and then you pack your canoe and outfit overland until you reach the next lake and then repeat the process from lake to lake



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until you have completed your journey and back again to a haircut and a shave.

Father looks like a bolshevist, mother looks like an Indian, and the boys are as brown as berries and as tough as hickory. Together we have slept out every night, have been in wind and water, fought mosquitoes in the swamps and muskies in the water. They have caught bass, pike and lake trout. They have helped prepare the dinners and make the bough beds. They have helped hustle firewood and cook the meals, and by the time they get home they know what sort of stuff father and mother are made of, and father and mother know the boys. Perhaps you think you would not like such a trip. Perhaps you would not. Neither did mother think she would like it; but when the trip was done, she found she had had a passably good time, and she was ready for another trip the next year. For the good of the boys, the trip was one hundred per cent.

THE boys were in high school by this time, you know, and it was with fear and trembling that we sent them, for our friends would say to us: "Wait until your boys go to high school. That is the last of them. You lose your boys then. They begin going to dances; they join fraternities; their life is changed. They become men and they get away from you." Having confidence in our friends and knowing that our boys were just average boys, we assumed that it was true, but it wasn't true at all.

The boys did enter into high school activities. They received as many honors as they were entitled to. They were active in athletics—each of them winning letters for athletic accomplishments. They took part in their class activities and really got a great deal out of their high school without losing one whit of their interest in home and in father and mother. They may have lost something by not joining any of the high school fraternities but an analysis leads to the belief that they gained far more by staying out than they lost.

Instead of fighting with the teachers at high school, mother and I figured that it was better to work with them; consequently, we frequently talked to the principal and the teachers about the boys, and when argument or shortcoming developed we would do what we could to correct it, and I think it is due the high school organization to say for them that they knew these boys as well as we knew them, and it is the belief of the writer that they know the average boy much better than the parent knows him. The average parent does not study the child and work with him to

any great extent. At this point I would like to refer to another organization to which I believe the boys owe very much.

One of our lads was rather retiring and backward. This organization took him in hand and, learning of his tendency, developed a quality of leadership which he would not have gained without that studied effort to develop it. The other boy was somewhat loud and boisterous, and the same organization, learning that fact, did a great deal to smooth him out, tone him down and make him a better boy. The organization to which I refer is the Y. M. C. A., and it was in that organization that the boys were given an opportunity to show qualities of leadership. They were put upon their merits in competition—friendly and fair—with other boys of their own age and size.

They were taught to swim, to run, to jump. They were taught to dive, to vault, and to tumble, and above all they were taught the real value of honest effort. They were taught the beauty of a Christian life.

When a boy reaches high school age, he is likely to give most of his time to the "gang games;" that is, games which require a number of players; but when he gets through school he may have no game to play, and so to meet that condition our boys were urged to play golf and tennis. Father has tried to play with them, but not having learned the games in his youth, has never been very successful. He still tries to play tennis, but both the boys beat him and he is unable to give either of them even close competition; nevertheless, he makes the effort and has just as much fun out of it as anybody. While the boys have now reached the place where they must stand on their own foundation to a very large extent; while they are both bigger and stronger than their father; while they both can beat him at golf and tennis; while he has long since ceased to put on the boxing-gloves or wrestle with them, the fact remains that we are still just as good pals as we ever were. While they take particular delight in referring to father as "Shorty," there is the utmost confidence and comradeship existing and the most intimate subjects in the lives of the boys are brought to their father for discussion.

After all this you will quickly understand just what the answer of the writer is when he is asked the question, "What does your boy mean to you?" There is only one answer—*He is everything!* By playing with him, by working with him, by being his pal, you will enjoy to the fullest extent the greatest gift God gave to man—that of being the father of a boy.

Business—Social Service

(Continued from page 19.)

business, furthermore, is not a scheme by which one individual seeks by sharp practice to take advantage of another individual. The David Harum type of philosophy may be interesting to study, but is self-destructive in practice, and no more representative of general business principles than a mental delinquent is representative of humanity as a whole.

ANOTHER view of business which may be more generally accepted is illustrated in a recent magazine article written by one of the prominent educators of America, discussing the strength and weakness of American character, in which business was referred to as "one of the four great national games," it being classed with "politics, baseball, and poker," and of these, business is said to be the most widely played because it has become the most spectacular. The writer then goes on to say that a national temperament causes Americans to become more excited over business than the French or English do, and that they are in danger of forgetting that there are things more important in life than the winning of any game, however exciting.

This learned writer has been more rhetorical than scientific in his statement. Careful analysis of the principles involved in a game clearly shows that all participants cannot win. Some win at the expense of others. For each gain their must be a corresponding loss, even though it be merely a loss of effort. Organized business of the world has for its object something more serious than a struggle for selfish gain, and yet this characterization of business as a game is indulged in by many persons, some of them engaged in business, who generally thus symbolize business as a test of skill.

This point of view leads naturally to speculation. Although an element of speculation may be incidental to some business transactions, yet speculation for its own sake, the anticipation of gain or profit without rendering service to earn it, is not business in its true sense. Playing the game of chance warps judgment and leads into ill-advised schemes and generally to disappointment and despair.

Recent experience in losses on so-called "investments" will generally prove that the deal was engaged in without careful consideration on the part of the purchaser, as well as the salesman, of the principle of a proper exchange of values. The purchase was probably impelled by the dream to get rich quick, and taking a chance. There was no thought of rendering service for value received.

Characterizing business as a game

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Special Offer for a Club of 50—

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50 Noisemakers
300 Rolls of Streamers

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is, as a matter of fact, a result of superficial thinking, and superficial thinking is the principal fault which the great educator just quoted attributes to the American people. It is self-evident that no enterprise can be conducted successfully by persons who are superficial in their thinking, at least regarding their own affairs. This fault, therefore, cannot be attributed to those leaders of business who are contributing, through their well-constructed efforts, to the progress of America, as well as those leaders who are contributing to the progress of other countries.

BUSINESS is not a game. It is the world's great mechanism for exchanging values. The large multitude engaged in business find it an occupation as a means of livelihood or profit, and this definition as found in the dictionary is broad enough to include the professions.

Lawyers and doctors establish themselves in their communities by rendering valuable service, and frequently by rendering service without financial return, as a duty to humanity. Even if we confine business, in the narrow sense, to commerce and trade, we find that it is essentially a transaction involving an exchange of values. No business can be conducted as a permanent enterprise without recognizing its function as a medium in exchanging values, and it is in the rendering of this service that business has developed for itself codes of ethics, which are the expression of an enlarged vision of human duty.

Even in games there is a recognized moral responsibility to play fair, and although we cannot think of a game, in its best sense, as more than a means of recreation, and many times as playing with chance, yet there is a code of honor that applies to the participants of a game as strictly binding as any law of the land.

This observance of a code of honor, so generally recognized in the conduct of our sports, exemplifies that our general standard of morals must be superior to that which is laid down in the written law. And so it is in business, which has developed codes of ethics for its own conduct, based on a sense of moral responsibility which recognizes obligations of a higher moral nature than the standard of the statutes.

Some degenerate individuals may study the law as a limit to be approached in restriction upon their conduct without penalty imposed by the courts, but business does not regard law as a full definition of its duty, nor as a limitation against dishonest practice.

Law cannot proscribe every form of deceit, but moral obligation does. The

law of itself cannot prevent people from wrong doing. It can only impose penalties on those who violate the law. The law prohibits adulteration of food, but only a moral sense of right can prevent a merchant from deceiving a purchaser as to the quality of the food even though it may be lawfully sold. This sense of moral responsibility, then, is the standard by which organized business estimates itself and fixes its rules of conduct.

The test of character comes in times of stress. During the recent business depression, according to mercantile agencies—which classify the causes of failure—only a small percentage of failures, about one out of every twenty-five, has been due to fraud, which would indicate that trickery is not a universal practice in business.

An expert analyst of economic conditions, in a recent bulletin from a prominent bank of New York City, writes as follows: "The business men who are the real leaders in the progress in business morals have accepted the concept of modern industry which sees it as an instrument for the material advancement of the entire race, and they have dedicated themselves to the fulfillment of their ideal as completely as any knight of old pledged himself to a crusade."

AS evidence that this is not merely a theory or beautiful vision of an idealist, but is being realized in practical life, we have only to consider that more than one hundred trade organizations have established for themselves codes of business ethics recognized as binding upon the different establishments forming these groups. Furthermore, one of the subjects assigned for consideration at the national meeting of the National Chamber of Commerce of the United States was the report of a committee on "Business Ethics," or principles of business conduct, and it was adopted and widely published and distributed.

The modern code of business ethics is the outcome of three stages of development:

First, that in each transaction the dealer shall represent goods honestly and give good service to his customers in a fair exchange of values.

Second, that a business concern shall not misrepresent its competitors' goods or methods.

Third, that business managers shall encourage co-operation among all competitors in establishing high standards of conduct which shall reflect credit upon their particular branch of business as a whole.

Modern business, in these codes, recognizes that the customer has a right to an honest representation of wares

and good values in exchange, in return for which the merchant has a right to a fair profit. It recognizes that the employer has a right to faithful service, but also that the employee has a right to fair pay. It recognizes that the amount involved as a reward for good service and fair value is secondary to the moral principles involved in the transaction. It recognizes that it is unethical to lie in an advertisement, and in fact, has aided advertising associations in making great progress by eliminating fake schemes from the advertising columns of all publications. It recognizes that good will and public confidence well deserved are more essential to growth than is material wealth. It has undertaken to serve and educate the public in right standards of dealing.

Codes of business ethics are the working tools of modern organized business, to make every transaction mutually beneficial to the parties of both sides; so that modern business ideals are an evidence of an awakening social consciousness.

The Priceless Ingredient

IN the city of Bagdad lived Hakeem, the wise man. Many people went to him for counsel, which he gave freely to all, asking nothing in return.

There came to him a young man who had spent much and gotten little, and said: "Tell me, Wise One, what shall I do to receive the most for that which I spend."

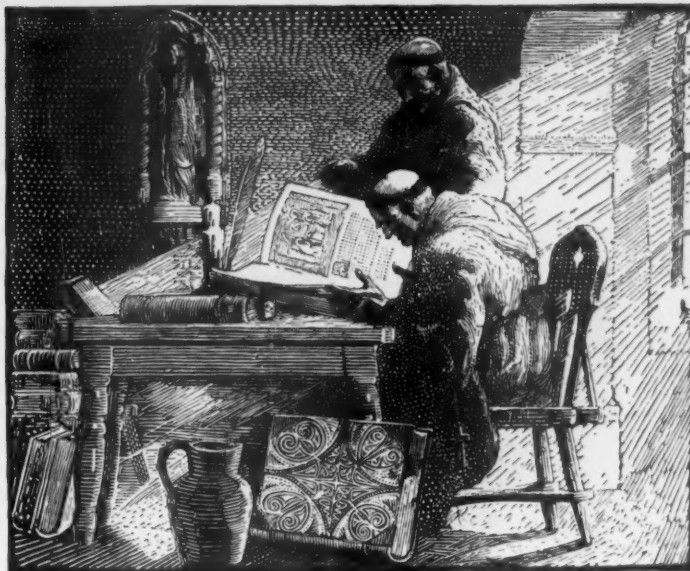
Hakeem answered, "A thing that is bought or sold has no value, unless it contains that which cannot be bought or sold. Go look for the priceless ingredient."

"But what is this priceless ingredient?" asked the young man. Spoke then the wise one, "My son, the priceless ingredient of every product in the market place is the honor and integrity of him who makes it; consider his name before you buy."

USE YOUR HEAD

A woodpecker pecks
Out a great many specks
Of sawdust
When building a hut;
He works like a nigger
To make the hole bigger,
He's sore if
His cutter won't cut.
He don't bother with plans
Of cheap artisans,
But there's one thing
Can rightly be said;
The whole excavation
Has this explanation:
He builds it
By
Using
His
Head.

—Harlan Davis.



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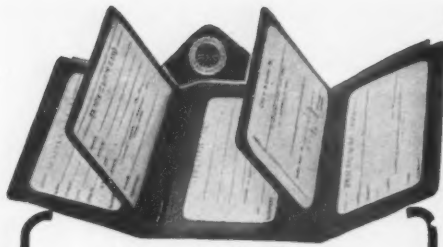
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Name.....

Address.....

Urban and Rural Cooperation

(Continued from page 24.)

trol upon the flow of the product to the market is an important factor in making the price. It is perfectly evident that the hundreds of thousands of individual producers each acting for himself are deprived of this advantage.

The law of supply and demand extending over a series of years, in fixing what the political economists call the normal price, still obtain. To fix the market price, however, fairly, that law is effective only "with free competition on both sides." Among the causes which defeat free competition, Hadley, formerly president of Yale University, in his work on economics, places ignorance first. In other words, there must be equality of understanding on the part of buyers before this law can operate successfully.

Now, apply this to the farmer marketing his product. How can he possibly know as much about the many and complex factors which enter into the thing as the great powerful organized buying corporations, including, during recent years, even governments themselves? If, however, he should enjoy equality of information with the buyer, he is not usually in a position to take advantage of his knowledge. In most instances, he must market his field crops as soon as they are harvested. He therefore dumps his entire crop upon the market within a few weeks or months at the outside. The effort inevitably is to depress the price. It is not a sufficient answer to say that by the device of dealing in futures, as in the cereal and in the cotton markets, the effect of the dumping is altogether obviated. For though it may be shown that the price of the cash commodity months hence may be but little more than sufficient to cover the cost plus the carrying charges, it is quite likely that the cash price throughout the year would have been much higher if the market had not been unduly depressed by dumping at the beginning. In other words, it is altogether probable that the market for the year never recovers from the jolt it receives by the marketing of almost the entire crop within a few weeks.

Of course, the law of supply and demand still holds. Like any other law, however, in the economic or the natural world, it may be made to serve man, or, through ignorance, destroy him. The law of gravitation is of immense benefit to the farmer when rightly used. It enables him to drain his lands, makes it possible for him to distribute water cheaply from a tank throughout his house and barn. The same law, however, may destroy him if he carelessly

leaves open a trap door into his hay mow and falls through it to the floor below. The purpose of cooperative marketing of farm products is not to defy the law of supply and demand, but only to make the law serve the farmer fairly.

There are powerful interests, of course, which oppose this movement. They are aggressive, for they think they see large profits disappearing if the farmers organize and put their business upon a modern business basis. Their number is small compared with the great army engaged in the production, distribution, and merchandizing of commodities. With a zeal, however, which self-interest always inspires, they are likely to impose their views upon chambers of commerce and other like organizations. Even though the great majority of these bodies have a feeling that agriculture must organize in order to fit into the modern business world, they are too likely to yield to the insistent and vocal minority which feels that its own interest is jeopardized. These organizations could give a mighty impetus to the movement if they would.

In a recent bulletin issued by the American Exchange National Bank of New York, we find the following:

It is obvious that the chief handicap under which farmers are forced to work arises out of the fact that all other branches of industry have reached relatively advanced stages of organization, through which they have gained advantage over farmers in bargaining-power as well as in general economy of operation. The difficulties which confront efforts at the effective organization of farmers are admittedly great.

WHILE, therefore, men of the widest vision in the business world see the urgent necessity of organization among farmers, this good will of business is largely thwarted when it comes to a specific case in the community. Business generally, for fear of offending one or two of its members who might be directly affected by the organization, is prone to withhold its sympathy, if indeed it does not actually put obstructions in the way of organization. For its own security, business must overcome this timidity. As the American Exchange National Bank of New York points out, the difficulties in the way of organization are great. These difficulties can only be overcome promptly if the merchants, the manufacturers, the bankers of the community wholeheartedly cooperate with the farmers.

The question is, how shall we articulate agriculture with business generally if, as the economists tell us, agriculture is an integral part of this mighty modern machine we call the industrial

system. It must be brought into harmonious relation with it. It cannot be left wholly on the side, going its own way, as though it were a thing apart from the modern business world. Correlation, coordination, are words more and more often used as our business structure becomes more and more complex. And coordination is possible only through cooperation. Now, cooperation is one of the very watchwords of the Rotary Clubs. You bring together leading representatives of all the useful activities within the community that they may work together for the common good. You were, therefore, among the first to recognize the interdependence of all business and all industry. You have been a potent factor in consolidating the civic spirit in your cities. You have done much already towards bringing about better relations between town and country. If now you were to become the instrument of effecting a complete coordination between the farm and business generally, it would be a mighty accomplishment for good.

Unusual Stories of Unusual Men

(Continued from page 27.)

under the auspices of 559 clubs in forty districts. This includes every state in the United States except one, and five of the provinces of Canada. From October, 1919, to June 1, 1924, he has given 1,900 addresses to approximately 1,625,000 people. He has addressed more high-school students than any other person. He speaks literally to thousands every week of the thirty-two weeks which he devotes to Rotary. From October 1, 1919, to June 1, 1924, he traveled 150,000 miles, six times around the world—all this in a service for humanity.

After the Salt Lake City address, Rotary International published in pamphlet form the address on "A Father's Responsibility to His Son," and has furnished them to Rotary clubs for a small price. Since that time there have been sold from the headquarters office 235,000 copies of this pamphlet. Shortly after the publication of the "Father's" address there came such a demand for copies of the "Mother's" address that it was decided to get it out in the same form and since its publication 185,000 copies have been sold. At the rate the two pamphlets are going the combined sales will soon pass the 500,000 mark. That means that these pamphlets are reaching an audience approximately five times the entire membership of Rotary.

This fact alone gives some idea of the appreciation of Charlie's work. when those who have heard him have

Waist Reduced

-With New Self-Massaging Belt!

Stop dieting and starving yourself—stop tiresome, monotonous, fatiguing exercise—stop paying money to expensive masseurs. By means of a wonderful new scientific, self-massaging belt your waist is quickly and easily reduced. Send coupon below for full particulars.

NO need now for any man to carry around a large, protruding abdomen. Not only does it mar your appearance—not only does it make you look years older than you really are—but it actually impairs your health, and thus ruins your chance for success and happiness.

Through a wonderful new invention, thousands of men have found the one safe, easy and pleasant way to get rid of the excess flesh around their waist. They don't need to starve themselves or go on a diet of any kind—they don't have to take strenuous, heart-straining exercise—and they don't have to pay the exorbitant fees charged by a professional masseur. Yet they daily get thinner and thinner—they look years younger—and they actually improve in health too!

The Secret Explained

This amazing new discovery is a remarkable new kind of a belt, which actually takes off fat in an easy, gentle way. Yet results are remarkably rapid! The moment you put on this new self-massaging belt you feel like a new person! Your waist is perceptibly reduced—your chest expands—your head and shoulders go back—your carriage becomes firmly erect. And what is even of greater importance, after a few weeks results become permanent!

The Weil Scientific Reducing Belt, as the new invention is called, is the result of years of careful experimentation and research by experts. It is made of specially prepared and scientifically fitted rubber, and is so constructed that it provides a constant gentle massage to the abdomen. Every time you move—every time you even breathe—a certain amount of fat is massaged away, and before you know it your girth becomes inches smaller! In many cases reductions as much as 8 inches have been noted within a few weeks!

And with this rapid reduction of the waist a wonderful improvement in health is immediately noted. Stomach disorders—backache—constipation—shortness of breath—all vanish, as the sagging internal organs are once more brought back to their normal positions.



10 DAYS' TRIAL SEND NO MONEY

We don't want a single penny unless the Weil Scientific Belt convinces you that it will quickly and easily help you to reduce your waist. So we are willing to let you try the belt for 10 days at our risk.

Simply send the coupon below and full particulars will come by return mail. If you write at once, you can also get in on our new Special Reduced Price Offer being made for a limited time. Mail coupon TODAY, to The Weil Company, 459 Hill Street, New Haven, Conn.

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Gentlemen: Please send me, without obligation, complete description of the Weil Scientific Reducing Belt and also your Special 10-day Reduced Price Offer.

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Use Van Housen's decorations, dance, table and party favors, paper hats, etc. They have distinction and originality — yet cost no more than ordinary goods.

As manufacturers we are able to produce any special Rotary decorations, hats, etc., bearing the official Rotary Emblem.

We are always glad to help you with new and novel ideas for any occasion. How about your Hallowe'en party?

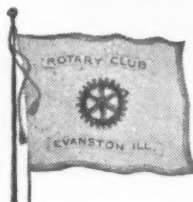
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MAKE YOURSELF KNOWN!

J. Messner, Pres. and Mgr.

been so impressed that they will purchase these addresses. Sunday school teachers, Y. M. C. A. workers, workers among boys and girls and Boy Scout leaders, many of whom have not heard the addresses but have heard of them through others, have purchased these pamphlets in quantities in order that they may distribute them. One leader of boys purchased 3,000 copies of the "Father's" address for distribution to young men under his charge. The founder of the Virashram Institute in Baroda, India, was so impressed with the address that he has had it translated into the Gujarati dialect for distribution to the boys in the institute.

FROM comments of the district governors of 1923-24 we have drawn up a composite message which tells its own story.

"One of the greatest services that a Rotary club can do is to invite Charlie Barker for from one to three days' work in your public schools. I believe that a club can do nothing more worthwhile for the community than to have Dr. Barker. He will speak as often as can be crowded into one day. He is wonderful. Charlie is one living man who can take a bunch of impressionable school children at the spooning age and put the "kibosh" on spooning and petting parties and turn flappers and cake-eaters into human beings.

"Dr. Barker's lecture to high school students is beyond description. It is practicable, reasonable and so thoroughly wholesome that boys and girls alike acquire a different viewpoint of life and are inspired to correct faults which may be creeping in to tarnish their lives. This talk is not pessimistic, but optimistic in the extreme, and offers a way out to better and higher things for every student no matter what his handicaps and limitations may be. His talk to mothers is so educational and uplifting that it is always ordered in pamphlet form by many following its delivery. The talk to the Rotary club is concentrated inspiration for any group of Rotarians. It alone is well worth the cost.

"I am sure that if the clubs of International Rotary which have the opportunity of securing the services of Charlie Barker could realize the splendid opportunity for real community service of having Charlie in their town, there would not be half enough days to go around.

"The consensus of opinion among the clubs that have already had him seems to be that they never made an investment for the benefit of the community that was so productive of good results, especially in relation to the moral influence upon the young people.

Of all the investments the Rotary club of my city has made, the investment of bringing Charlie Barker for one day, has borne and is bearing the greatest conceivable results. The seed that Charlie Barker implanted in the hearts of the young people will grow and develop and spread amazingly. The community will profit for years to come by what Charlie Barker told them."

HERE are clippings from three newspaper editorials in three different towns all telling the same story.

"The biggest thing the Rotary club has ever done was in giving hundreds of fathers and mothers and several thousand high school and college students an opportunity to listen to the vital message of Dr. Charles E. Barker."

"In bringing Dr. Barker to this city the local Rotary club has placed a star in its crown of achievement that will never lose its lustre. In listening to the lectures of Dr. Barker the people of this city have been stirred as seldom before for righteousness and clean living.

"Dr. Barker came as a voice crying out of the wilderness of modern evils and polluted morals. He spoke for the observance of law—God's laws first as well as the laws of man. Throughout all his discourses there rang true and clear the inspired sentiment of the glorious motto of Rotary: 'Service Above Self.'

"Dr. Barker came as a spring tonic—we all needed him. His words were to the soul like the application of a soothing lotion to an inflamed and feverish sore, burn or scald on tender flesh. The hearts of all who heard him were thrilled and ennobled to higher purposes and purer aims."

"Rotary International, through Dr. Barker is doing a wonderful piece of service in having a man with such a personality, experience and force going about presenting such a vital message in such a striking fashion."

A Chicago Rotarian, visiting in California, last February heard Dr. Barker give five addresses in one morning. He wrote most enthusiastically and without solicitation about these addresses and ended with these sentences. "Think of the work this man is doing as a Rotary service. Five addresses before 1:45 o'clock. Ye gods! What a privilege I have had today."

Here is a record of which any person could be proud and we are glad to pass on to Rotarians everywhere a little of what we know of the service that this man, personified energy, is giving to Rotary and humanity.

"They serve God well,

Who serve his creatures."

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Seven Railroads and the Seven Seas

The difference between the manufacturer whose wares reach the ends of the earth, and the one who serves only a limited territory, is often merely a difference of favorable or unfavorable plant or warehouse location.

Many nationally known manufacturers are today distributing their goods from Port Newark to all the quarters of the globe. Seven great trunk line railroads and the ships of the seven seas bring the world to their shipping platforms. Highways radiating in every direction permit them to make easy, quick motor truck shipments to a territory comprising one of the richest markets of the nation.

Nowhere else in the United States is there an industrial center from which you could reach so vast a market as quickly and as economically as from Port Newark. Moreover, Port Newark presents every requisite for economical manufacturing operation. Land values are attractive and tax rates low. Sites are scientifically developed for industrial purposes. The climate is favorable for uninterrupted all-year 'round operation. The labor market numbers approximately *eight million* people. If you are a progressive manufacturer, Port Newark warrants your serious consideration.

THOS. L. RAYMOND, Director

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that really works

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REMINDO Calendar

Just think what it would mean if every Rotarian had one of these handsome calendars in his office—the calendar that says, "Rotary meets today" every time meeting day rolls around! No chance of forgetting, for Remindo Calendar is on the job every day, rain or shine.

No matter what day of the week you meet there is a Remindo Calendar to fill your needs. For example: if Wednesday is your regular meeting day, we will supply you with Remindo Calendars on which each Wednesday will carry the words, "Meets Today" in brilliant red letters, as shown above. Just specify the day you want—we have the proper calendar for you.

Remindo Calendar is so handsome and efficient that every Rotarian will be proud to hang it in his office. The back is made of 3 ply birch, 7½x12 inches, and ¼ inch thick, mahogany stained, with a rich "piano finish." The Rotary

emblem at the top is in Official Rotary Blue and Gold—aluminum gold leaf—brilliant and lasting. A strong brass hanger is attached to the back. Each Remindo Calendar is guaranteed as to appearance and wearing qualities, and the wood back is guaranteed forever against splitting, warping or cracking.

Endorsed by Prominent Club Officials

Aside from its use as a reminder it is a handsome membership sign and a useful daily calendar as well. It has been endorsed by many prominent Club Officials in civic clubs where attendance is the price of membership, as the greatest and most economical help ever offered. The first cost of Remindo Calendar is extremely low—approximately 4c per week, or even less in quantities, and the annual cost for refills, which we will supply every year, will not exceed 1c per week. No other kind of reminder can be produced so economically.

NOTE: Remindo Calendar is only 100 per cent efficient when every member of your club has one. We are therefore sending every club president and secretary full description, prices, and delivery dates. Ask them about Remindo Calendar, or if you prefer, write to us.

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